

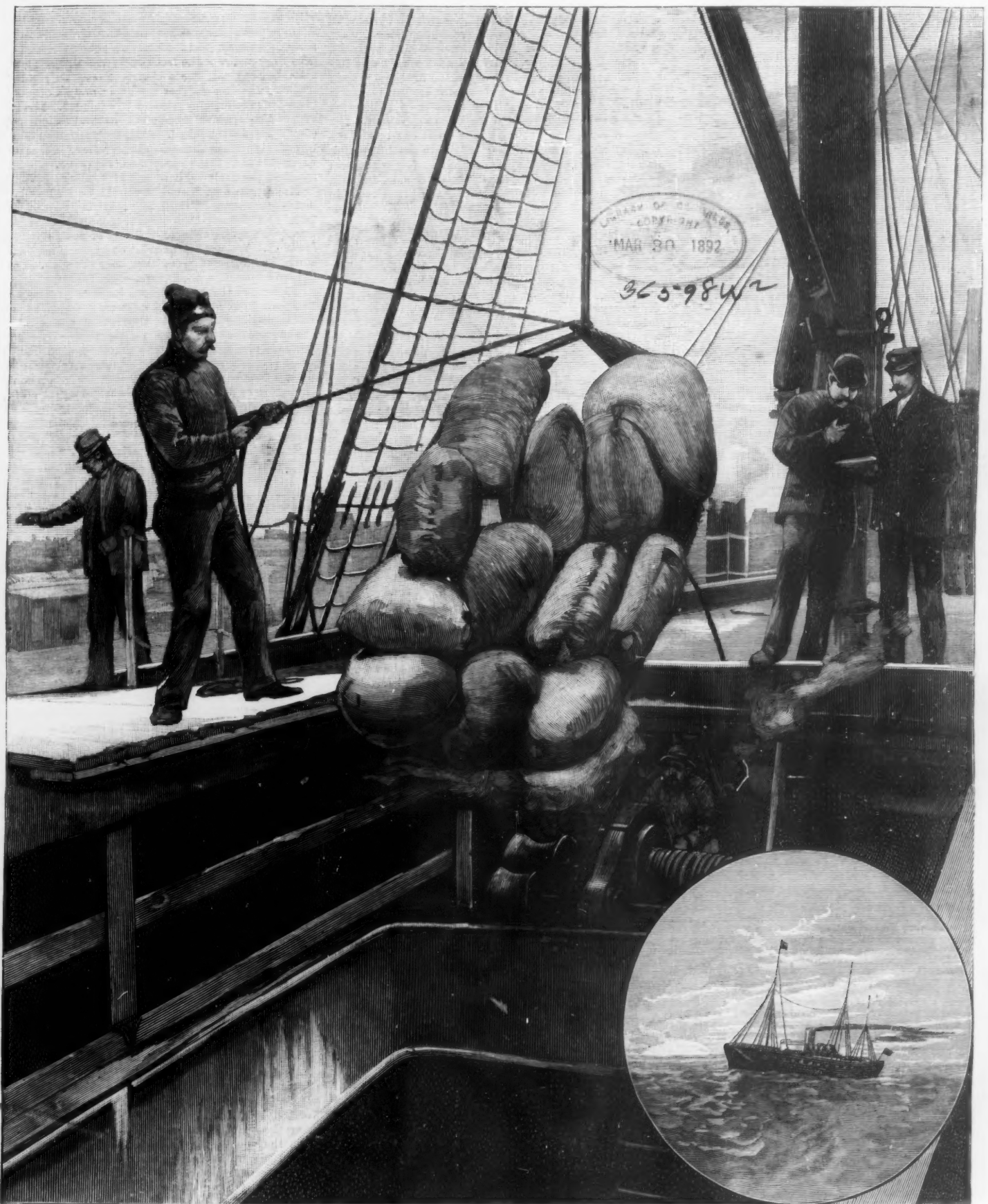
ONCE A WEEK

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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NEW YORK—THE S. S. MISSOURI BEING LOADED WITH PROVISIONS FOR THE STARVING RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

ONCE A WEEK

521-547 West Thirteenth Street,
518-524 West Fourteenth Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

THE WEEK.

March 28—Monday—

"More are men's ends marked than their lives before;
The setting sun and music at the close,
As the last taste of sweets, is sweetest last,
Writ in remembrance more than things long past."
—Richard II., ii., 1.

March 29—Tuesday—

"Virtue is true happiness,
Excellence true beauty."—James Montgomery.

March 30—Wednesday—

"Love has no thought of self;
Love buys not with the ruthless usurer's gold
Love sacrifices all things to bless the thing it loves."
—Lord Lytton.

March 31—Thursday—"It would be well for us all, old and young,
to remember that our words and actions, ay, and our thoughts also,
are set upon never-stopping wheels, rolling on and on unto the
pathway of eternity."—Sir David Brewster.

April 1—Friday—"Hope is the virgin of the ideal world, who
opens heaven to us in the midst of every temper."—Arsene Houssaye.

April 2—Saturday—

"If the world seems cold to you,
Kindle fires to warm it;
Let their comfort hide from view
Winters that deform it,
Hearts as frozen as your own
To that radiance gather,
You will soon forget to moan,
Ah, the cheerless weather!"—Lucy Larcom.

April 3—Sunday—

"Though wrapt in clouds, yet still and still
The steadfast sun th' empyrean sways;
There still prevails a holy will;
'Tis not blind chance the world obeys;
The Eye Eternal, pure and clear,
Regards and holds all beings dear."—W. E. Gladstone.

These quotations should be committed to memory daily.

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NUGENT ROBINSON, Editor.

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READING.

Of all the diversions of life, there is none so proper to fill up its empty spaces as the reading of useful and entertaining authors. But this I shall only touch upon, because it in some measure interferes with the third method, which I shall propose in another paper, for the employment of our dead, inactive hours, and which I shall only mention in general to be the pursuit of knowledge.

—ADDISON: *Spectator*, No. 93.

RESTRICTING IMMIGRATION.

It is much to be feared that thousands of men will vote for President and Congressmen in November whose naturalization papers have been fraudulently obtained. All bona fide citizens of the Republic, without regard to politics, owe it to themselves to resist this attack upon the ballot-box. In the March Forum, Senator WILLIAM E. CHANDLER, chairman of the Senate Committee on Immigration, insists that all aliens seeking final papers shall give three months' notice in the court from which such papers are asked, so that their cases may be inquired into and opposition made, if the facts warrant it. The greatest abuses in naturalization grow out of the absence of such a notice. The aliens are not heard of a single minute before they appear with their witnesses; nobody is prepared to represent the other side, and in a moment the valuable franchise of American citizenship is conferred, practically irrevocable, even if fraud or falsehood is subsequently discovered, while a Presidential election may have been decided by the votes of a few among the thousands of such aliens.

The present laws, passed in 1802 and 1824, allow aliens to become naturalized after five years' residence. If they come when over eighteen years of age, they must make a preliminary declaration at least two years before receiving their final papers. Whatever difference of opinion there may be as to the wisdom of adding to these simple provisions an educational qualification, or imposing other new conditions, the Senator calls for a general agreement to the requirement for the three months' notice. In so doing, Senator CHANDLER makes a timely and highly practical move in the right direction. Such a bill ought to pass Congress without a dissenting voice.

In large seaport cities like Boston and New York all the immigrants who remain become voters without regard to the prohibition of our naturalization laws, the only proceeding necessary being to place themselves in the hands of the workers of either of the great political parties. These latter will do the rest.

Senator CHANDLER thinks it must be apparent to every candid and patriotic American, whatever may be his politics, that there is cause for alarm, and that there is real danger if hordes of degraded foreigners accustomed to work for ten and twenty cents per day are to be allowed to swarm into our country, fill the avenues to employment and reduce the wages of labor to the standard of the countries they have left, and in addition are to be naturalized and become voters without regard to legal conditions. There ought to be no political differences to prevent a united demand for an honest, faithful and effective enforcement of our present immigration and naturalization laws, and for all helpful additions thereto which can be devised.

With a view to concentrating opinions for use by the Senate Committee on Immigration, there was published on August 20, 1891, a circular making various inquiries grouped as twelve questions. These, omitting some statements and comments which accompanied them, were as follows:

1. Shall the list of excluded persons be enlarged; and if so, by what new exclusions?
2. Shall Anarchists and Socialists be excluded; and if so, how shall they be defined?
3. Shall an educational qualification for admission be required; and if so, how shall it be applied to families?
4. Shall a property qualification be prescribed?
5. Shall immigrants from any particular countries (besides China) be excluded?
6. Shall stricter methods of inspection be used; if so, what?
7. Shall more cubic feet of space for each passenger be required on the steamships, and the cost of coming be increased?
8. Shall the head tax be increased above fifty cents up to three, five or ten dollars?
9. Shall a consular certificate of his right to come be procured by the immigrant before starting, either at his pleasure or compulsorily?
10. Shall passengers by land over the Canadian or Mexican borders be examined with the same strictness as passengers by sea from Europe?
11. Concerning naturalization, shall aliens give three months notice of their intention to apply for final papers, and shall there be any other restrictions on naturalization?
12. Can any improvement of the contract-labor laws be suggested?

The present excluded classes are: Chinese, idiots,

insane persons, paupers or persons likely to become a public charge; diseased persons, convicts, polygamists and persons coming under a contract to labor. Adventurers and adventuresses, the vicious and the depraved, and foreigners who do labor under contract for starvation wages, after they settle here in colonies, are not excluded. The ambitious immigrant, who laughs in his sleeve at the American "ward-worker" falsely swearing him into citizenship, is not excluded. Not only that, he finds it so easy to get to the front, and to become a citizen and a public servant, that he and those who follow him from abroad come to place very little value upon American citizenship itself.

There are others who come to America for "revenue only." There are thousands in the building trades in New York, Boston and other large cities who spend the winter months "at home," and return when the bluebirds whistle and the big American dollars come out again in the spring. It is known that these invest their money "at home," and contribute nothing to the prosperity or wealth of the free country that pays them the good wages. All these classes should be rigidly excluded. The fine-weather mechanic, and all others who come for revenue only, should be excluded. The immigrant who obtains fraudulent naturalization papers should be disfranchised. And, to partially stem the torrent of miscellaneous immigration, adventurers, adventuresses, the vicious and depraved, should be added to the excluded list.

Anarchists and Socialists should be excluded. Let immigrants show affirmatively that they do not belong to any of the revolutionary orders in Europe whose principle is resistance to the fact of authority in government. We cannot afford to test them here—to assume the burden of proof that they are such. Let the burden of proof be upon them.

As we do not demand educational or property qualifications from native-born citizens it would be inconsistent to insist on them in the case of aliens. A rigid enforcement of the alien contract-labor law would, however, exclude many who come here without personal property; and how the dangerously or helplessly ignorant ever manage to come here without a contract from here or help at home is a mystery that might be cleared up by a careful enforcement of the same law, with the co-operation of our consuls and commercial agents abroad.

It must be admitted that certain countries of Europe are sending us immigrants seemingly of a very undesirable character, chiefly because they do not become attached to American institutions. They live in settlements by themselves, bringing with them the customs and practices of their former homes. They do not speak the English language, nor try to learn it, nor have their children learn it. And yet they are honest, industrious, frugal and virtuous. It would seem to be the better plan to help these people to become Americanized, and to pay particular attention to their children's education in the different States, than to exclude them. It is not any particular nationality that should be excluded, but the dangerous classes from all.

In practical pursuance of the exceedingly meritorious idea of stopping immigrants on the other side of the ocean, instead of forcing them back from this side after their long and weary journey to the land of promise, there ought not to be any objection to allowing persons intending to come to the United States to prove to the satisfaction of our consuls or special officials abroad that our laws do not prohibit their immigration, and to obtain certificates accordingly. Such a bill is now before the Senate, No. 134, introduced December 10, 1891. Under this a certificate does not give to any person the right to enter, but further inquiries may be made by the inspection officers on this side. Neither is the immigrant compelled to obtain the certificate. He may come without it if he choose, but in that event the inquiry here will be more rigid. Persons intending to come usually take plenty of time in preparation, and will gladly secure certificates, especially those who come in families.

If the voluntary-certificate system, after an adequate trial, works satisfactorily, it can be made compulsory later if necessary; but it may never be deemed necessary.

If the head-tax were raised from fifty cents to three, five or ten dollars, many of the deserving, who are not "assisted" here, would be shut out, while the undesirable could still enter by the assistance of those secret agencies which are in the immigration business in various countries of Europe. Nevertheless, the head-tax should be sufficient to insure the Federal Treasury against loss in the business of receiving immigrants. If Uncle Sam is to furnish a safety-valve for the engine of Old World oppression, and to receive all who can pass through the inspectors' hands on landing—the good and the bad together—he should not, in addition, be asked to pay for the privilege. If a three-dollar head-tax is needed to pay expenses at this end of the immigration line, let us have it—even if the foreign agency has to pay it.

We are not in favor of making any distinction between immigrants from Europe and passengers by land over the Mexican or Canadian borders. They are all

strangers to this country, though Canada and Mexico ought to blush that it is so!

The alien contract-labor laws can be profitably amended by making it unlawful for individuals or corporations to contract for the labor of any large bodies of newly-arrived immigrants. These people are often hired by unscrupulous contractors at starvation wages, by the connivance of one or more of the immigrants' fellow-countrymen, who are shrewd and vicious enough to make an extra cent or two per day for their services in this direction. Let the newly-arrived Italian, Hungarian and Pole enter the labor market on an equality with their fellow-workmen already on the ground. Gangs of these nationalities will not come into the labor market as a disturbing element if they first find out what their labor is worth. They will not then cling so closely together in gangs and colonies, but will soon learn the ways of the country, and will rely more on individual effort and less on clannish cohesion among themselves.

In conclusion, we must reiterate what has always been urged in these columns. Our legislation on the immigration and naturalization question should have in view certain leading first principles of national up-building. Out of the heterogeneous elements of our population a homogeneous American nationality must some day be evolved, if we are to become a nation worthy of the name. We must do our best, in self-defense, to keep out undesirable foreign elements. But our most difficult task has then but just begun. Wherever in these States the fugitives from Old World oppression may choose their homes, republican institutions must follow them. They must be made to feel at home, but in a new home. Growing up in isolated colonies, either in the labor or agricultural districts, must not be allowed. They must be clothed with the right and burdened with the responsibilities of citizenship; but the individual States are bound to prepare them first for those rights and responsibilities. If they have come to this free country in good faith, they—and their children as well—will come to look upon the flag with reverence, and will not drag it down or trail it in the mud, as the Anarchist has dared to do. This will be the immigrants' country when they make themselves worthy of its liberties and its countless other blessings.

IMMIGRATION AND THE PUBLIC LANDS.

IT may be said without question that few factors have contributed so powerfully to the progress and the present greatness of the United States as immigration and the public land laws. Indeed, it might be fair to give them the leading place among the causes which have brought about the stupendous results. Fully one-quarter of the present population of the country is the direct outcome of foreign immigration. For a full century the United States have, to an increasing extent, attracted the surplus population of overcrowded Europe. Since 1789 nearly twenty million souls of all nationalities have reached our shores. But our capacity to furnish them with homes and occupations has never failed. And, on their part, they have added billions to the national wealth and have been a prime factor in the phenomenal development and civilization of the newer portions of the country.

It is true that quite recently the idea that a general restriction of immigration would not be amiss has been discussed. But such theories fail to find any rational support. Those who suggest them fail to take into consideration the great benefits immigration has conferred, and is still doing, in populating and developing the West. The evils complained of are also those peculiar to the larger cities, and are traceable, not to immigration, but to general conditions of modern life, which render the squalor and overcrowding in London, Paris or Berlin more deplorable than anything of the same kind for which New York or Chicago are responsible. General prohibition, indeed, attends certain measures designed to regulate and purify the immigration which this country receives. The United States cannot allow itself to be used as a place of banishment for the vicious or helpless who prove a burden to the governments of Europe. The exclusion of laborers who come under contract may be classed as a measure to prevent injury to the whole of our own population. And the closing of our doors to an alien race which refuses to assimilate with our nationality, as is the case with the Chinese, is exceptional, and has no bearing upon the general subject.

Without the immense national domain—the unoccupied lands of the country that await population and cultivation—the ease with which the great additions immigration makes to our numbers are received and assimilated would not exist. It is the fact that vast regions in the United States, with productive soil and unlimited resources, are open to settlement and development, which makes immigration such a benefit. Directly or indirectly it furnishes a large proportion of the material with which the new West is peopled and becomes a productive portion of the nation. These facts explain the marvelous development of the United States from year to year. It is an uninterrupted development. Crop failures or panics may temporarily check

its course. But it is based upon the development of a territory of vast extent and illimitable natural resources. Even the older eastern sections of the country are, as yet, in the primary stages of industrial and commercial growth. In short, immigration added to the natural expansion of our inhabitants furnishes the population and the great extent of the United States supplies the land.

The extent to which the settled area of the country is constantly growing may be very closely estimated by the record of Government land sales. The facts in this connection are striking, even if few people are apt to take them into consideration. Every year the United States disposes of from ten to twenty million acres of its public lands to purchasers, who, in a majority of cases, are actual settlers. Indeed, about half of the transactions are made under what are called the Homestead provisions of the public land laws. This requires actual residence by the purchaser on the tracts acquired, and in a great majority of cases is the work of bona fide settlers. When it is recalled that ten million acres of land is double the area of Massachusetts, and is one-third the extent of New York, it can be seen how large an addition is yearly made to the production capacity of the whole country.

In the course of the ten years which ended in 1890 the Government has disposed of no less than one hundred and fifty million acres of land, an area nearly as large as the whole of the thirteen original States. It must not be forgotten, either, that this imposing total does not include the land sales of the State of Texas, which alone among the States of the West retains the title to the public lands within its limits. And if the record of land sales by the various railroad companies, which the Government has endowed with portions of the public lands, are included in the total, it is altogether probable that a million acres or more would be added to the records for each year and some twenty-five million acres to the aggregate sales for the last ten years. When it is stated that in the past decade one hundred and seventy-five million acres have been brought under settlement and cultivation, we must imagine an extent of territory larger than Germany and double the size of the British Islands.

It may be well to recall the fact that the New England States, and the other of the thirteen original colonies, with Tennessee, Kentucky and Texas, contain no lands belonging to the United States. The public lands of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois were exhausted years ago, and those of the Gulf States, suitable for cultivation, are practically absorbed. The total area of all the States and Territories containing public lands is over two and a quarter billion acres. Of this less than one billion acres have been surveyed, so that it is easy to determine that the remainder constitute a domain open to population, the extent of which precludes its rapid absorption in spite of the increase of population or the continuance of an enormous immigration.

THE dispute between Newfoundland and the Dominion was the subject of explanations in the House at Ottawa by Mr. TUPPER, Minister of Marine and Fisheries. The Minister admitted to Mr. WHITE that the Ottawa Government is considering the advisability of enforcing against Newfoundland fishermen fishing in Canadian waters regulations similar to those which Newfoundland enforces against Canadian fishermen fishing in Newfoundland waters. He accused the Newfoundland Government of having broken its agreement to divide equally with Canada the joint proceeds of licenses given in Canada and Newfoundland to American fishermen under the *modus vivendi*. Although Canada had twice drawn attention to the matter, Newfoundland refused to reply. Continuing, Minister TUPPER said the colony had never made to the Dominion any formal complaint, and had never produced any evidence that Canadian vessels obtained bait in Newfoundland under the Bait Act, and sold it to French fishermen. He also said that the colony, when endeavoring to secure Her Majesty's consent to the Bait Act passed by its Legislature, distinctly promised that it would not be enforced against Canadians; yet this promise had been broken even before Canada prevented the ratification by Great Britain of the reciprocity treaty negotiated between the United States and Newfoundland. It seems, taken together, a case of too much "mother country," with reference to our northern neighbors, and a case of how much license money they squeeze out of Yankee fishermen. It is some consolation to the latter to see Newfoundland and Canada quarreling over the division of the spoils.

GROVER CLEVELAND, of New York, has virtually announced himself as a candidate for the Presidency. Senator HILL, of New York, is also understood to be working for the nomination. Governor FLOWER, of New York, was talked of, but has recently been withdrawn, if, indeed, he ever was really in the field. This is the Democratic side. On the Republican side, Hon. WHITEHAW REID, of New York, is named for the Presidency by no less a journal than the New York Herald. The Empire State is well represented among the candidates for the Presidency. Iowa has a strong candidate

in Governor BOIES. Pennsylvania has PATTISON; California, STANFORD; Ohio, CAMPBELL; Michigan, ALGER; Indiana, HOLMAN; Massachusetts, RUSSELL; Washington, D. C., has HARRISON. Maryland, GORMAN; Kentucky, WATKINSON and CARLISLE. Any of these leading men would be a competent and conscientious President, if elected. It seems probable just now that the name of BOIES will be on the Democratic ticket and that the Republican candidate will be HARRISON.

ALL about a few thousand sealskins, more or less, Canadian poachers seem bent on getting England into trouble with this country. But perhaps it is only seeming! What Canada and Lord SALISBURY may be aiming to do is to acquire Alaska itself. British North America does not look well with that valuable territory in the possession of the United States. This suggestion may be out of the direct line of the Behring Sea discussion; but surely Great Britain would not evince all this stubbornness merely on account of a few sealskins, obtained by the indiscriminate and wasteful slaughter of these valuable animals, in and out of the breeding season. Until England finds out or tells us what she does want up there, we must assume that it is Alaska, Behring Sea and everything else.

READING partisan newspapers, we find one side charged with rebellion, fraud, treason and general immorality, public and private, and the other side charged with oppression of the people, disregard of their rights as citizens, centralization and unlawful aiding and abetting of monopolies, while both sides are charged with stuffing ballot-boxes and general cheating at elections. Cannot American politics be discussed without imputing all sorts of bad motives and un-American designs to the opposition? These charges and counter-charges cannot be true. If they have even the semblance of truth, it is not too late, perhaps, to save us yet. Let both of the old parties retire.

DURING the past month four hundred men were discharged from the Homestead Steel Works of CARNEGIE, PHIPPS & Co., not on account of lack of orders, we are told, but as a measure of retrenchment. None but a very extensive steel plant could have four hundred men killing time in one month. It is highly probable the rest of the men will keep moving, and keep out of one another's way. The firm that carried out this retrenchment scheme are manufacturing steel plates for the new Government cruisers. They should not retrench too closely, these threatening times. We may need the cruisers before the plates are ready.

MR. JAMES BERRY, retired hangman of England, has a record of one hundred and eighty-three hangings. He is now delivering a lecture through England, in which he condemns capital punishment. His chief reason is that murderers are insane at the time of the deed, and truly repentant when they come to be hanged. Mr. JAMES BERRY's repentance is better late than never. If every hangman and other executioner in Christendom would quit officiating at judicial killings, the State would soon quit killing murderers and dispose of them in some other more civilized way.

CERTAIN polygamous Mormons are in need of amnesty, and certain kind-hearted people have requested President HARRISON to grant it by a special proclamation. Suppose the Governors of States pardoned all the bigamists, what would the difference be? The fact is, that polygamous Mormons need a sharp awakening to the fact that this Government means to enforce the anti-polygamy laws. They will not need any amnesty until after they give up polygamy in the usual fashion common to other criminals who "give up" crime.

IN defense of herself against Anarchists France is about to make destruction of property by explosion a capital crime. The law-abiding people of Paris are openly threatened with a campaign of violence by these license-loving sons of unrest. They not only destroy and do as they please, no matter who is hurt, but they claim the right to do so. The proper place for an Anarchist to stay is in the country where he was born, usually under a strong imperial government or despotism. A free country only spoils him, by letting him loose.

CANADA threatens us with a contract-labor law to keep American workmen out of her labor market. What will the American workman do if the threat materializes? With Walkerville, Black Rock and Windsor industries in the hands of loyal Canadians only, he will have to come home and face the music of flush times and higher wages. He must learn to stand prosperity.

BEGINNING with the next academic year, the post-graduation courses of Yale University leading to the degree of Doctor of Philosophy will be open to all persons without distinction of sex. Yale has been behind Harvard and other universities in granting opportunities for the higher education of women; but offering such a title as Ph.D. is equivalent to much lost time.

THE trusts must go. When they are declared illegal they must proceed to dissolve and quit buying up other firms and corporations in the same line of business. In the case of the Standard Oil Company, recently declared illegal by the Ohio Supreme Court, the trustees already own a controlling interest in the corporation and their status cannot be changed by dissolution. There are no dangerously competing firms left to be bought up, and the Standard need not lay itself liable by purchasing any. Hence this trust must go—in the sense of keeping on in the oil business in the same old, usual way. It may be stated, in general, that all trusts and combines are likely to go—and do likewise.

We must award the palm to Hon. ALFRED C. CHAPIN, of Brooklyn. The office, in his case, does really seem to seek, if not chase, the man. In 1886 he was elected Mayor of Brooklyn, and again in 1888. He was succeeded in that office by DAVID A. BOODY, who had to resign his seat in Congress to accept the nomination, the vacant seat being filled by Mr. CHAPIN. Now the latter may resign from Congress to accept the office of Railroad Commissioner just tendered him by Governor FLOWER. But as there is no constitutional impediment to his so doing, he substantially and constitutionally holds them both at present.

On the 15th the good ship *Missouri* left the port of New York with five million six hundred thousand pounds of flour stowed away in her capacious hold—the offering of the American people to the starving people of Russia. With the offering the message might be sent to the Czar: "Free your people from the tyranny and robbery of the thousands of bureaux that do not allow them to eat bread, even when it is abundant." The friendship of the United States for Russia includes the fervent wish that her people may be free.

EDITOR HALSTEAD, of the United States, has looked the ground—and the water—over. His conclusion is that the port of New York is safe in case of a British invasion. The distinguished editor must have overlooked something. Why should Great Britain invade New York? Is not blood thicker than the icy water of the Behring Sea seal fisheries? New York and England are the best of friends, besides.

GENERAL BUTLER addressed a meeting at Boston the other day, in opposition to the Australian ballot and favoring the old-time system. Unless the new ballot interferes seriously with his interests as an employer of laborers who have votes, the General must be growing very conservative in his old age. Time was when every reform had his energetic support.

FRANK R. STOCKTON'S NOVELETTE,

written specially for ONCE A WEEK, will be given to our subscribers with No. 2, Vol. IX., dated April 26, 1892. It is entitled

"MY TERMINAL MORaine,"

and is in Mr. Stockton's merriest, maddest vein.

This story will be the story of the year, and will create a sensation.

Mr. Stockton's novelette will be followed by a novel specially written for ONCE A WEEK by

MR. JOHN HABBERTON,

Author of "*Helen's Babies*,"

entitled,

"HOW IT CAME ABOUT."

Mr. John Habberton's novel will be followed by one from the pen of

MR. JULIAN HAWTHORNE,

entitled,

"A Message from the Unknown."

Further announcements will be made from week to week on this page.

The publisher is engaged in making arrangements with the foremost

AMERICAN AUTHORS

for special novels for the subscribers of ONCE A WEEK.

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SOME INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

PAST, PRESENT AND TO COME.

BY M. CROFTON.

(Continued.)

MRS. GEORGE CAVENDISH BENTICK was Miss Ellen Livingston, one of the four daughters of the late Maturin Livingston, of New York, her sister being married to Ogden Mills. She represents one of the oldest families in America, one of her ancestors having received a grant of eighty miles of country on the Hudson River in recognition of his having been deputed by the Church of Scotland to offer the crown to Charles II. at the Restoration. Another of Mr. Livingston's ancestors was American Minister at the Court of Napoleon I.; and there is probably no other American lady married to an Englishman who can boast of having the names of two great-grandfathers in the Declaration of Independence. Her marriage took place August 12, 1880. Her husband is the eldest son of the late George Augustus Cavendish Bentick, a cousin of the Duke of Portland. His mother was a sister of Sir John Leslie, whose eldest son is married to Miss Jerome.

Lady Waterlow was Miss Margaret Hamilton, daughter of the late William Hamilton, of California, and married Sir Sidney, in 1882, as his second wife. The Hon. Mrs. William Carington is the only daughter of Mr. Francis Warden, an American gentleman of large wealth, who, like many others of his countrymen, chose Paris for his home. She was born and educated in Paris, though from time to time she visited the United States with her parents, who never relinquished their allegiance to the great Republic. During the troublous years of the Franco-German War Mr. and Mrs. Warden made London their home, and it was there that Miss Warden met the Hon. William Carington, who was at that time an officer in the Grenadier Guards. The acquaintance led to an engagement and marriage, since which time Mrs. Carington has lived entirely in England. Owing to Colonel Carington's official position, that of Secretary to the Lord Great Chamberlain, their town residence is in the Royal Court of the House of Lords—a delightful spot, and one redolent of historic and political interest. Colonel Carington is also equerry to Her Majesty, and brother of Lord Carington, recently Governor of New South Wales.

Mrs. Ritchie is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Ronalds. Her mother was a Miss Carter, of Boston, one of two sisters noted for their exceptional personal beauty, and, in Mrs. Ronalds's case, for a most exquisite voice. Mrs. Ritchie was born in Paris, and was educated there and in Italy. Again, as is well known, Mrs. Hughes-Hallett, wife of the ex-member for Rochester, was Miss Emily P. von Schomberg, and had been notable in Philadelphia society for a great many years, both because of her extreme beauty and great wealth, so that when the news of the Hughes-Hallett scandal first came over here from England the matter received a great deal more attention than otherwise it would, because of the fact that he had married for a second wife an American lady. The marriage occurred in 1882. Outside of the fact that it was a notable international affair, it was peculiarly interesting because of Miss von Schomberg's unique social career. From her girlhood's days, when she was eighteen or twenty, up to a short time previous to her marriage with Colonel Hughes-Hallett, a period of at least a quarter of a century, the history of her social triumphs would be to a great extent a history of Philadelphia society during that time. She was the acknowledged belle of the Quaker City when the Prince of Wales visited it in 1860, and for twenty years thereafter her entertainments, her musicales and her conquests of all kinds furnished an endless amount of gossip and table talk to Philadelphia folk. With the recurring seasons fresh galaxies of beauties and belles came forward to dispute her pre-eminence and contest her leadership, ran their little careers, married and disappeared from the scene, and left Miss von Schomberg in the same position that they had found her. During all this time she was queen, and no younger woman was ever able to wrest the title from her. She is now permanently domiciled at Dinard with her venerable mother. The husband of another American girl who has also figured prominently in another scandal is Colonel Robert Walpole, the future Earl of Orford, who married Austin Corbin's niece, Miss Louise Corbin, in 1888.

Another notable marriage was that of Mrs. Paran Stevens's daughter Mary to Captain Paget. She was almost the first American young lady who made her debut at the Court of St. James. At that time it had not become "a woman's crown of glory in England to be American born;" it was indeed no easy matter for a transatlantic girl, no matter how great her popularity at home, to gain a footing in smart English circles. Miss Stevens, however, proved the exception. Captain Paget had no money to speak of, but was willing to endow her with his social position in exchange for the American dollars which were necessary for the support of that position, and the necessary arrangements were made, but what the exact terms were are not known; but Miss Stevens, it is known, was not a grudging customer. She was financed in the most enthusiastic way by her mother, Mrs. Paran Stevens, who knew that the marriage of her daughter to one of the English aristocracy would improve her own social position in New York, and give her a power which even she had not before wielded. This wedding took place July 27, 1873. Captain Paget's cousin, the Marquis of Anglesey, is also married to an American, Miss Minnie King, of Georgia, whose first husband was a son of Lord Kimberly. Lord Anglesey had also had some matrimonial experience before his marriage with Miss King, having been twice a widower. As his income was estimated at almost ninety thousand pounds sterling a year he naturally excited a great interest among the mothers of England, whose schemes were confounded by the afflicting news that he had married a beautiful and accomplished woman who had committed the sin of being born an American. After

some years of married infelicity Lady Anglesey has separated from Lord Anglesey, who is now living in Paris.

Miss Work, who married the Hon. James Burke Roche, brother and heir of Lord Fermoy, is another American girl who has found that to marry a title is not always a thrilling domestic success, and the revelations which were disclosed in her recent divorce suit ought to furnish interesting reading for title-struck Americans who are in search of lordly husbands for their daughters.

Before Prince Hatzfeldt married Miss Huntington Mr. Huntington had to pay his debts, which, it is said, amounted to something like a million sterling. Aside from his gambling and turf ventures, he had done but little to bring himself into public notice. His family's hereditary tendency for the divorce courts brought him a certain amount of notoriety, which he assiduously cultivated. Several years ago he figured in this country as one of the secretaries of the German Legation. For a time he made a heavy impression on American Swelldom by his gambling at the race-tracks and in sporting clubs, but when his bank account gave out, and it speedily did, he lost both his diplomatic and social position; he subsequently devoted himself to Monte Carlo, where he managed to get in debt to the extent of four million francs. No one would trust him further, and with his creditors nagging at his heels night and day, he determined to get out of the difficulty by marrying lots of money, with an American girl.

It will be remembered that Lord Cairn's engagement to Miss Adele Grant was broken off at the last minute because he refused to marry her till all his debts had been paid. The engagement of Prince Murat and Miss Caldwell was also broken off for the same reason. She offered to allow him ten thousand dollars a year, but he, being the grandson of a butcher, appraised himself at a higher figure and treated the offer as a joke. "Ten thousand dollars a year!" he exclaimed, with all a shopkeeper's indignation over having his choicest wares belittled by an ignorant patron, "surely this is a joke." And, metaphorically, the princely tradesman held up the coronet at his disposal, copies of which Miss Caldwell had already transferred to the gowns included in her trousseau, and glanced anxiously at Miss Caldwell for a higher bid, as an auctioneer would possibly peer around the auction-room when about to knock down a really handsome thing at half price. But Miss Caldwell, being a young woman of considerable force of character and having fixed on the price she intended to pay for the article she wanted, refused to see him, so both got left and congratulated by their friends. Miss Caldwell's younger sister Lena has since married a title in the shape of Baron Zedwitz, German Minister to Mexico. Miss Caldwell herself has since been reported engaged to more than one nobleman, but without foundation. Indeed, in addition to the number of international marriages there are constant announcements of others which have no foundation on fact.

When the Duke of Newcastle visited this country some three years ago it looked as though another American girl was to wear the strawberry leaves. In fact, it was generally said that he had come over for the express purpose of taking back an American bride, and that he had already selected a future partner of his joys and sorrows in Miss Frost, of St. Louis, a sister of Mrs. Molesworth and Mrs. Vernon. The rumored engagement came to nothing, however, and the Duke sailed homeward. Before long the cable became agitated over the subject again, this time the rumor being that Miss Charlotte Zerega was to be the duchess. This also proved to be a fallacy, for his grace subsequently married Miss Candy, an Irish girl. Miss Zerega, however, has since got her title in the shape of Sir Frederick Frankland, a penniless Canadian baronet. Her cousin is also married to an Englishman, Charles Pelham-Clinton, a son of Lord Charles Pelham-Clinton.

(To be continued.)

NOTICE.—Recent subscribers who have not received the volumes of TENNYSON'S poems issued prior to date of subscription, can have same in lieu of the novel or novels, according to numbers. Five volumes have already been issued.



NO DEPRIVATION.

ROSALIE—"Going to give up anything this Lent?"
GRACE—"I guess I'll give up Tom."
ROSALIE—"Fahaw! that's giving up absolutely nothing."



LOGGING IN THE BAVARIAN TYROL.

MONUMENT LIGHT.

BY ERNEST WHITING.

"THERE'S something wrong at the lighthouse bar,
A bad night coming, and yet no light;
The sky is murky, with never a star,
And the fishing fleet comes in to-night.

"Look at the whitecaps, how they spout!
And look at the breakers, mad with spray!
They can never steer in if the light is out,
And they never can live outside the bay.

"Four rough miles to the old rock tower,
And not a minute of sight to spare,
The Devil would miss it in half an hour!
Now who'll risk a life for the lives out there?"

Four stout fellows were ready then,
And pulled away in a burst of cheers;
'Twas the one last hope for saving the men,
And the hope was little and heavy the fears.

Half way over the daylight ceased,
And a sudden darkness fell over all,
Without a sign of life in the east
Till a rocket shot through the midnight pall.

Another, another, and many more,
And we thought, as we waited in helpless pain,
Of the horrible rack that would strew the shore
And the four brave souls in their struggle vain.

When a sudden the flash of the lighthouse ray,
And the bay with a path of glory paved!
And we shouted and sobbed as children may,
For we knew—we knew that the fleet was saved!

Yes, the fleet was saved, and a hundred men,
And every craft in the fleet afloat;
But the light in the tempest went out again,
And the waves rolled back an empty boat.

We buried them there in the old Light's wreck,
With the new Light above for a monument;
And there's none of us here on dike or deck
But's a better man for the lives they lent.



SIR GEORGE BADEN POWELL, who has represented Great Britain at the Behring Sea Conference, in Washington, is a shrewd-looking man, of athletic build, with iron-gray hair and a sparse moustache, and is essentially English as to make-up. He is rising six-and-forty, and has had a varied career in England and her colonies. He was secretary to the Governor of Victoria during the famous political crisis of 1877-78. During 1880-81 he was in the West Indian Islands, and in 1882 was appointed a Commissioner to inquire into the effect of the Sugar Bounties. In 1885 he went out to Bechuanaland, and two years later, was knighted for his services in adjusting the local boundaries of Malta under the new constitution. He is, therefore, quite familiar with all the problems involved in the relations between the mother country and her dependencies in the East and West. He is a free-trader of the most pronounced type, and has written several works on political economy. Of these, "Protection and Bad Times" is said to be one of the strongest arguments against the Chinese Wall policy in the literature of economics. Much of his work has been confined to investigating political problems, one of his more recent achievements being an elaborate inquiry into the Canadian fishery question in 1886, when he drew up a statement of the facts and details of the dispute, which was used as the basis of England's negotiations with this Government. He is a graduate of Oxford and a keen sportsman.

SENATOR BISHOP W. PERKINS, of Kansas, is a tall, stalwart-built, determined-looking man with a rotund, clean-shaven face, and bears a certain resemblance to Secretary Elkins. He is rising one-and-fifty, having been born in Rochester, Ohio, in 1841. He attended Knox Academy, at Galesburg, Ill., for a short time, but went Californiaward in order to seek the golden fleece. Fortune, however, failed to smile upon him, and he became a day-laborer in the gold-diggings of Colorado. He subsequently returned to Illinois, and was admitted to the Bar at Ottawa in 1867, and commenced practice. He served four years as a soldier in the Union army, going out sergeant in the Eighty-third Illinois Infantry, and was adjutant and captain of the Sixteenth United States Colored Infantry for two years and six months. He was County Attorney of Labette County, Kansas, in 1869; was elected Probate Judge of the county in 1870, and again in 1872. In February, 1873, he was appointed Judge of the Eleventh Judicial District of Kansas, and in November of the same year was elected for the unexpired term. He was re-elected in November, 1874, and again in November, 1878, holding the office for nearly ten years. He was elected Congressman-at-Large from Kansas in 1882, and looked after the interests of his constituents so well that they re-elected him three times. In 1890, however, he was defeated. On the death of Senator Plumb, in January of this year, he was appointed by the Governor to fill his seat in the Senate until 1893, when the Legislature will elect his successor.

EDWARD AUGUSTUS FREEMAN, the English historian, who died last week, leaving his wondrous work uncompleted, is thus described in our *Purely Personal* column: "Froude is widely read where Freeman would seem intolerably learned and pedantic, and Lecky too philosophic to be lively. He is now seventy-two, but looks a decade younger, and is described as a tall, keen-eyed, handsome man, with close-fitting, emery-gray side-whiskers, and is singularly genial of manner. He early jilted the church for literature. He has known all the literary celebrities of his day, and declares that the names of Dickens, Tennyson and Carlyle will alone stand the test of time. It is now four-and-thirty years since his masterly "History of England, from the Fall of Wolsey to Defeat of the Spanish Armada," made its appearance. Perhaps no historical

work has ever been the subject of keener controversy, for Froude lacks altogether the one indispensable quality of the true historian—accuracy. He wants the cold, patient, stern qualities which cling to facts. This is Freeman's forte. He has literally disintegrated a great part of the early history of England, and cleared it of the accumulated dust of traditional error and ignorance, and for the first time showed it to us as it must have presented itself to the eyes of those who helped to make it. He has been writing history uninterruptedly for four decades, and among those who have raised history from the condition of a department of belles-lettres into a pursuit of serious and lifelong study, at once scientific and practical, there is no greater name. Mr. Freeman is five years younger than Froude, and resides at Oxford, being professor of modern history at that university. In appearance, he is a short-built, ruddy-faced man, with a patriarchal white beard, and looks more like a sturdy, well-to-do farmer than like the scholarly historian that he is. He is literally weighed down with degrees and orders, having been promiscuously decorated by most of the sovereigns and learned bodies of Europe, and he belongs to scientific societies innumerable, from St. Petersburg to Massachusetts. Yet, withal, quite ignorant persons look upon him as a pleasant man, for his good-fellowship is quite as great as his learning." Mr. Freeman died of smallpox at Alicante, in Spain.

MONEY AND ITS MINIONS.

THE directors of the New York, Ontario and Western Railway Company have decided to submit to the stockholders, on April 20th, a financial plan which is intended to provide for the refunding of the outstanding bonds.

The blizzard now raging in the West means a great decrease in railroad earnings in that portion of the country. Ninety per cent. of the anthracite coal output is now controlled by the Reading combine.

Spreckel's Philadelphia sugar refinery is now in the control of Alfred B. Spreckels, as Charles Spreckels has retired.

The Board of Directors of P. Lorrillard & Co. have decided to declare a quarterly dividend of two per cent., payable on April 1st.

Missouri Pacific's annual report, issued some days since, contains no reference to the passing of the dividend on the stock.

The seventeen railroads of Minnesota made one and seven-tenths per cent. on their capital stock last year. Seven earned dividends, seven made deficits and five more than earned the obligatory charges.

The pressure of travel on the Brooklyn Bridge has become so great that new tracks are to be laid over the present roadbed.

Mr. C. P. Huntington left for California last week, to be absent a couple of months.

The "Penny" have sold the remaining two and one-half-million dollars of their four and one-half per cent. twenty-million-dollar loan.

The United States Attorney-General is likely to attack next the "Big Three" combine with the Union Stock Yards in Chicago.

Canadian Pacific contemplates a line connecting with the "Soo" route, which would give them a direct road to Minneapolis.

Dispatches from New Mexico report Mr. Gould's health as improving. He is also reported to be about to buy the ancient castle of Chapultepec. Whenever there is a dearth of news our editors always bring in the health of the Pope abroad, and Mr. Jay Gould at home, as a last resort.

The New York Central's report for the quarter ending March 31st shows a handsome gain in the gross earnings and an increase in operating expenses. Also an increase in net earnings.

The British coal strike leaves three hundred and fifty coal-miners idle, obliges fully two hundred thousand men in other industries to stop work and cripples railroads and factories for lack of fuel.

Fifty thousand bushels of wheat went out last week, as did the tramp *Missouri*, with grain for the starving peasants in Russia.

The knowing ones in the bond line estimate that Jay Gould has recently bought about two million dollars of Texas Pacific seconds.

The manufacturers of ribbons in this country are about to form a trust.

Indications point to the largest wheat crop ever grown in the State of Texas.

A dispatch states that a receiver has been appointed for the Muriettas, whose outstanding assets amount to four million two hundred and fifty thousand pounds. This is regarded as favorable, as it removes the feeling of uncertainty that has existed on the London markets.

The gross earnings of the Texas and Pacific for 1891 are \$7,226,624, a decrease of \$101,248, and net earnings \$1,700,869, an increase of \$45,503.

The gross earnings of the Illinois Central for the month of January were \$1,504,832, an increase of \$11,350, and the net earnings \$346,283, a decrease of \$115,256.

The plan of the Richmond Terminal has been announced. Under this plan the following new securities will be issued: Four per cent. thirty-five year gold bonds, to be secured by first mortgage on all the property and equipment of a new company (interest to be paid quarterly); five per cent. preferred stock (non-cumulative), vote of majority of preferred stock requisite to authorize any additional mortgage on property covered by first mortgage.

There is a prevalent belief that the American Sugar Refining Company has practically absorbed all important competing interests, including the Spreckels Refinery.

The full control of the Adirondack Railroad has been acquired by the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, and a new first mortgage, limited to two million dollars, has been placed on the property.

There has for some time been a comparatively large demand for May contracts in cotton. The demand continues to be a conspicuous feature, and as a consequence May contracts are the strongest on the list. Receipts at New Orleans are estimated at seven thousand bales for the day. Private cables attribute the improved condition of the Liverpool market to the better outlook of the coal strike.

Zimmerman & Forshay received five hundred thousand francs in gold on the steamship *Spree*. It is on its way to Cuba. The *Spree* also brought another consignment of five hundred thousand francs in gold, in transit to Cuba to pay for sugar.

The lease, in perpetuity, of the Roanoke and Southern Railroad to the Norfolk and Western has been ratified by the stockholders of the first named road.

THE DAISY IN CLASSICS.

IT is related in mythological lore that the Queen Alceste, who sacrificed her own life to save that of her husband, was changed into a daisy as a reward for her fidelity. But in more recent times, also, the humble daisy has been a favorite with queens. It was the chosen flower, in her maiden days, of the ill-fated Margaret of Anjou, wife of Henry VI. of England, and at her father's Court many a doughty knight wore it in her honor. Another Margaret, the wife of St. Louis of France, adopted this little flower as her emblem, and for love of her the King had engraved upon a sapphire a daisy, a lily and a crucifix, surrounded with a motto to the effect that all he loved best was represented in these three emblems—i.e., his wife, his country and his God—and he ordered this ring to be buried with him. Prince Humbert of Italy, on his marriage to his Marguerite (the French equivalent both for a pearl and a daisy) was surrounded on all sides by the joyous people, wearing daisies in every conceivable form and device, in honor of his bride—the beautiful Marguerite. There is an old Celtic legend to the effect that each unborn babe taken from earth to heaven becomes a spirit, which scatters down upon the earth some new and lovely flower to cheer its bereaved parents; and there is a tale told that Malvina, who had lost her infant son, was cheered by the virgins of Morven, who came to console her by the following tale: "We have seen, Malvina," said they, "the infant you regret reclining on a light mist, and dropping upon our fields a harvest of new flowers. Among these flowers we distinguish one with a golden disc surrounded by silver leaves; a sweet tinge of crimson tips its delicate petals: the flower of thy bosom has given a new flower to the hills of Cromla." And since that day the daughters of Morven have consecrated the daisy under the name of the "flower of innocence" to the newly-born.

For centuries the fair maids in the country parts of France and England have used the daisy as an oracle in their love affairs. The formula is much the same in both countries, and is to this effect: The love-sick maid, anxious to know her fate in the matrimonial lottery, selects a daisy and proceeds to interrogate it. At each query *for* and *against* her wishes she strips it of one of its tiny petals. "Does he love me passionately?" is her first query, as she plucks out a petal; "or not at all?" At this the second petal flutters to the ground, and so on, until the last petal is arrived at; and should that be the fatal "Does he not love me at all?" she is doomed either *not* to wed, or to make a loveless marriage.

The name of daisy is slightly corrupted from the "Eye of Day," alluding to its opening at the first beams of the rising sun and closing its fairy-tipped petals at nightfall. Old Chaucer was one of its great admirers. He says:

"The Daisie, or else the Eye of Day,
The Emperesse and the flowre of flowers all."

The daisy not only closes its flowers at night, but at the approach of rain its petals are carefully closed over its golden bosom. Lady Margaret, an early Countess of Richmond, bore three daisies on a green turf as her motto. The daisy, in olden times, was considered the emblem of Fidelity; now, like the white violet, it betokens Innocence.

There is an old country expression in the south of England which, to say the least of it, is curious, and has doubtless a deeper and more poetical meaning than appears on the surface. In fixing a date as to the death of some neighbor, instead of saying he died in such a year, they will say "Poor Hodge! why, he turned up his toes to the daisies somewhere about eighteen hundred and twenty-five." The poet Keats must have been familiar with this, as, when he was dying, he remarked that he felt the daisies already growing over him. Wordsworth touchingly alludes to the appropriateness of the daisy as a fitting emblem of mortality to be planted over our last resting-place in the following beautiful lines:

"When, smitten by the morning ray,
I see thee rise alert and gay,
Then, cheerful flower! my spirits play
With kindred gladness,
And when at dusk, by dews oppress'd,
Thou sink'st, the image of thy rest
Hath often eased my pensive breast
Of careful sadness."

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL have been adding to their laurels, and, during their engagement in New York, "Standing room, only," has been the watchword of the night. No words of praise are needed for these conscientious artists. Their acting is simply perfect, art permeating all that they do. On page nine we illustrate scenes from "A Scrap of Paper" and "A White Lie."

"Incog," at the Bijou, is a palpable hit, and admirably acted throughout.

LOGGING in the Bavarian Tyrol is an exceedingly picturesque, if not profitable, undertaking. The loggers use the snow for running their logs, and some of the curves from the pine-belt to lower earth are taken with a skill that would puzzle an extra-double-plated, diploma-equipped engineer.—(See page 5.)

ROUND THE WORLD IN TWENTY MINUTES.

A STRIKE in one of the nondescript eating-houses in New York called "Dairy Kitchens" has revealed the fact that the employees of such establishments are divided into waiters, carvers and "omnibuses." The introduction of the "omnibus" into the restaurant business is a new feature in gastronomy and philology. Diligent inquiry on the part of one of our reporters discloses the fact that the "omnibus" is a person who carries away the dishes and does everything that is required, except take orders from patrons. In the case of the "Dairy Kitchens" the "omnibus" is a young woman with a bang.

Jay Gould is said to be anxious to buy the Castle of Chapultepec, just outside the City of Mexico, and is reported to have offered seven million dollars for it. It is announced that if the purchase is made the great railroad king will make the castle his winter residence, as his failing health precludes future stay in New York during cold weather. This is the most humorous canard that has recently been started about Mr. Gould, and is hardly more probable than the suggestion of the New York novelist, that the millionaire should give ten thousand dollars to every county in every State of the Union to endow a home for the destitute. There are many sentimental reasons why the Castle of Chapultepec should be in American hands, because it was under its walls that much of the bravest fighting was done during the Mexican War.

Ex-Boodler John Keenan has been mulcted in the sum of \$80,664, the amount for which he was sued by George P. Uppington for money loaned Keenan. The testimony was very conflicting, and, in charging the jury, Judge Lawrence remarked that the case was one of fact and not of law. "It is very evident," said he, "to any man of sense that someone has most deliberately lied. I say that because it is plain English and covers the case. It is for you to determine where the lie is." The jury decided the question of veracity.

On the anniversary of Rossini's centennial birthday Madame Alboni sang in Paris at a private concert given to forty of her friends. She was Rossini's favorite pupil. She sang a canzonetta from "La Cenerentola" and Bertha's air from the "Barber de Seville." The entire programme arranged by Madame Alboni is so remarkable that it is appended for preservation:

Overture to "La Gazza Ladra," executed with four hands on the piano, by M. Diémer and M. Lavignac.

Una volta c'era un re, canzonetta from "La Cenerentola," by Mme. Alboni.

Il mio piano, air of the podesta, from "La Gazza Ladra," by M. Plancon, of the Grand Opera.

Duet from the "Petite Messe," by Mmes. Colombel and Alboni. La Regata Veneziana, three melodies of Rossini, by Mme. Conneau.

La Charité. Solos by Mmes. Krauss and Conneau; chorus by Mmes. Marmion, Molé-Truffier, Duran, Isabelle de Soria, Ducasse, Colombel, Alboni, Kinen and Leroux.

Air from the "Siege of Corinth," by M. Faure. Homage to Rossini, poem by M. George Boyer, recited by M. Baillet of the Comédie-Française.

Cavatina from the "Barber," by Mme. Kinen. Tarentella, by M. Diémer.

Il vecchio cerca moglie, Bertha's air from the "Barber," by Mme. Alboni.

Chorus from "Zelmire," sung by the same artists as in the preceding chorus.

Romance from "Othello," by Mme. Krauss. Prayer from "Moses," with chorus. Solos by Mme. Conneau and M. Faure and M. David.

This choice programme was rendered in a most successful manner by all the artists invited to give their aid; but the great feature of the entertainment was, of course, the singing of Alboni. Dressed in a black satin gown and wearing a crown of laurel that was presented to her years ago by the Italian residents of Paris, the great artist sang the airs chosen by her in a voice that has lost scarcely any of its brilliant and pearly tones, its clearness, softness and power of the days of its owner's most glorious triumphs.

Kate Field insists that the twenty thousand waiters in New York City are in a condition of slavery. She has been reading the *Waiters' Journal* and claims to have discovered a most disreputable state of affairs among the employment agencies which waiters have to visit to secure work. We do not understand that Miss Field has visited these places and investigated for herself, but her statements are certainly very startling. The chief point of them is that the waiters who exact "tips" from the rest of the world have to give "tips" in addition to fees in order to secure situations. That they do so with bad grace ought to teach them a moral lesson.

Another slasher has been captured on the streets of New York. He was detected in the same manner as Dowd, when practicing upon a helpless old man. He made a determined effort to cut his victim's throat. Cranks appear to be multiplying in New York.

An alleged attempt has just been made to assassinate the Sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid II. Two conspirators were found in the Yildiz Kiosk. This is a large assemblage of buildings, and might be more correctly described as a walled town than as a palace. It was built by Sultan Mahmoud. The Yildiz Kiosk is by far the most enchanting of the Sultan's many residences. It would be difficult to find more delightful scenery than that around Constantinople. From the windows of the palace is unfolded the beautiful view of the Sea of Marmora, studded with innumerable islets, where the rich foliage is outshone by the minarets and towers, masterpieces of the gorgeous architecture of the East. The gardens surrounding the palace exceed in richness and beauty any others in Europe or Asia. Within there are more than three hundred women claiming the honor of being Sultanas, who have twelve hundred maids to wait on them. The Yildiz Kiosk, at first sight, looks like a principality composed of stables

and kitchens. So vast are these two departments that there is nothing comparable to them in the palaces of the greatest monarchs of the North. More than five thousand persons are fed daily at the Sultan's expense. The Sultan knows, however, that if he did not extend a large hospitality there would soon be a revolt in the city. Every day at eleven o'clock in the morning, and at sunset, long files of servants carry platters of pilaf—an appetizing dish of rice and mutton, so cooked that it can be eaten with the fingers—into the principal apartments of the palace. The Sultan's daily life at the palace is a simple one. He rises at five o'clock in the morning, and after a cold bath and a light breakfast is ready for the duties of the day. His first task is to read the principal European and Turkish journals. Toward ten o'clock he sends for his chamberlains. Two of these possess his special confidence, Hadji-Ali-Bey, who is *au fait* with everything concerning the Mussulman populations of Central Asia, and Emin Bey, an expert linguist and well acquainted with European politics. Sureye Pasha is his right-hand man, and occupies the post of first secretary. He is an expert on the military organization of Turkey, and an eminent financier. Whether guilty or innocent, matters are certain to go very hard with the prisoners. They were promptly put to the torture, although the opinion is quite general that the sensation has been concocted by the police to secure some of the pay due them for services rendered.

The Russian Government is marching one hundred and fifty thousand troops across country in Poland. The money this costs would buy food for the famine-stricken Russian peasants. But Czars prefer to spend their subjects' money in parades that increase their power for evildoing, rather than use it in keeping helpless non-combatants from starving.

One of the presents given to the King and Queen of Denmark on the occasion of their golden wedding, on May 22d, is a crown of gold, the gift of over one hundred thousand school children in Denmark, who have each contributed a penny. The crown is composed of golden corn-ears and clover-leaves.

The Pope, who is eighty-two, wears spectacles only when reading; for ordinary uses his eyesight remains good. He could see better at seventy than he could at twenty, for when young he was very near-sighted. The health of His Holiness is excellent, and it is kept so by his very simple mode of life. He is in bed usually for eight hours, from ten till six. His meals are all of a frugal character, his breakfast at times consisting solely of a glass of milk. For dinner, which is served at 3 P.M., he takes soup, two courses of meat with vegetables and a dessert of fruit, with one glass of wine. Every day after dinner he goes out for a drive or a walk in the gardens of the Vatican.

The gigantic corporation known by the saccharine title of The Sugar Trust has now absorbed all of the large refineries in the country. The latest acquisitions are located at Philadelphia and owned by Harrison, Frazier & Co., Claus Spreckles and E. C. Knight & Co. The first of these has a daily capacity of ten thousand barrels and is valued at ten millions of dollars. The public is not only expected to buy the sugar which this trust produces, but is also expected to take twenty-five million dollars of new bonds issued to pay for these latest additions to the monopoly.

There is very little spring betting on the Brooklyn and Suburban Handicaps. The hero of last year's Brooklyn, the swiftest Tenny, is again exciting considerable attention. Stories about his ill health quite similar to those circulated last year are current again. Longstreet seems to be the popular horse for the Brooklyn.

Much surprise has been occasioned by the finding of the Coroner's Jury at Yokohama in the case of Lieutenant J. H. Hetherington, U. S. N. Their verdict reads as follows: "We find from the evidence laid before us that George Gower Robinson, broker, of Yokohama, died February 14th from a bullet wound inflicted by J. H. Hetherington, lieutenant of the United States Navy, February 13th, at a little after 6 P.M., on the Bund, Yokohama, and we find that the said J. H. Hetherington guilty of willful murder." The meaning of this would seem to be that Coroner's Juries in Yokohama do not believe in the seduction of married women, and therefore care not to encourage the willful taking of human life by outraged or indignant husbands.

The authorities at Yale University have, after a long meditation, decided to open their entire collegiate courses to women. They also will award the degree of Doctor of Philosophy to women who successfully pursue the prescribed studies leading to that honor. Simultaneously, the Scottish University of St. Andrews has done the same thing; and thus, in this country and abroad, disappear two of the most stubborn barriers to higher education of woman. It is a very gratifying thing to remember that the system of co-education now accepted by the most conservative institutions in the world began in a little college at Oberlin, Ohio, at which boys and girls, no matter what their color, were received. It was a school of Abolitionism of the most aggressive kind, and although it never obtained any standing whatever for scholarship, it started the ball rolling in behalf of equal rights for woman. Cornell and the University of Michigan were the first great seats of learning to boldly accept women students, and during the first ten years of this experiment their alumni and students endured reproach and sarcastic chidings for the sake of their sisters in the class-rooms. But after Harvard succumbed to the inevitable, and after Columbia had thrown open its doors to women, these reproaches ceased entirely. Now comes Yale, as great or greater than any institution in the land, and acknowledges the rights of women to crowd her class-rooms if they desire.

Fred. Douglas has accepted the position offered him by the Government of Hayti, as its representative at the World's Columbian Commission. The Government of Hayti has appropriated twenty-five thousand dollars to be spent on its exhibit.

Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic leader in Brooklyn, is credited with having declared that neither Hill nor Cleveland will be satisfactory as Presidential candidates. He favors a Western man, presumably Palmer or Boies.

Brooklyn has a political scandal like that which grew out of New York's aldermanic transactions in connection with the Broadway Railroad charter in 1884. An apparently innocent suit brought by one Hall against one Barret, trustee, has disclosed the fact that an immense amount of stock of the Union Elevated Railroad is carried in Mr. Barret's name for the benefit of parties unknown, presumably Brooklyn aldermen. An effort is about to be made to ascertain the real facts in the matter, and a very disgraceful state of things is expected to be shown.

An assemblage of vegetarians recently dined in New York, absolutely excluding all flesh from their bill-of-fare. The diners tasted of cream-of-celery soup, radishes, olives, oyster-plant patties with sliced lemons, stewed parsnips, potato-cakes, macaroni with parmesan, baked tomatoes, sorbet à la fraise, cépes broiled on toast, Saratoga potatoes, boiled rice, lettuce salad and various kinds of dessert. There was, however, no cabbage on the menu. A wag writes to ask if a paregoric cocktail was served after the meal.

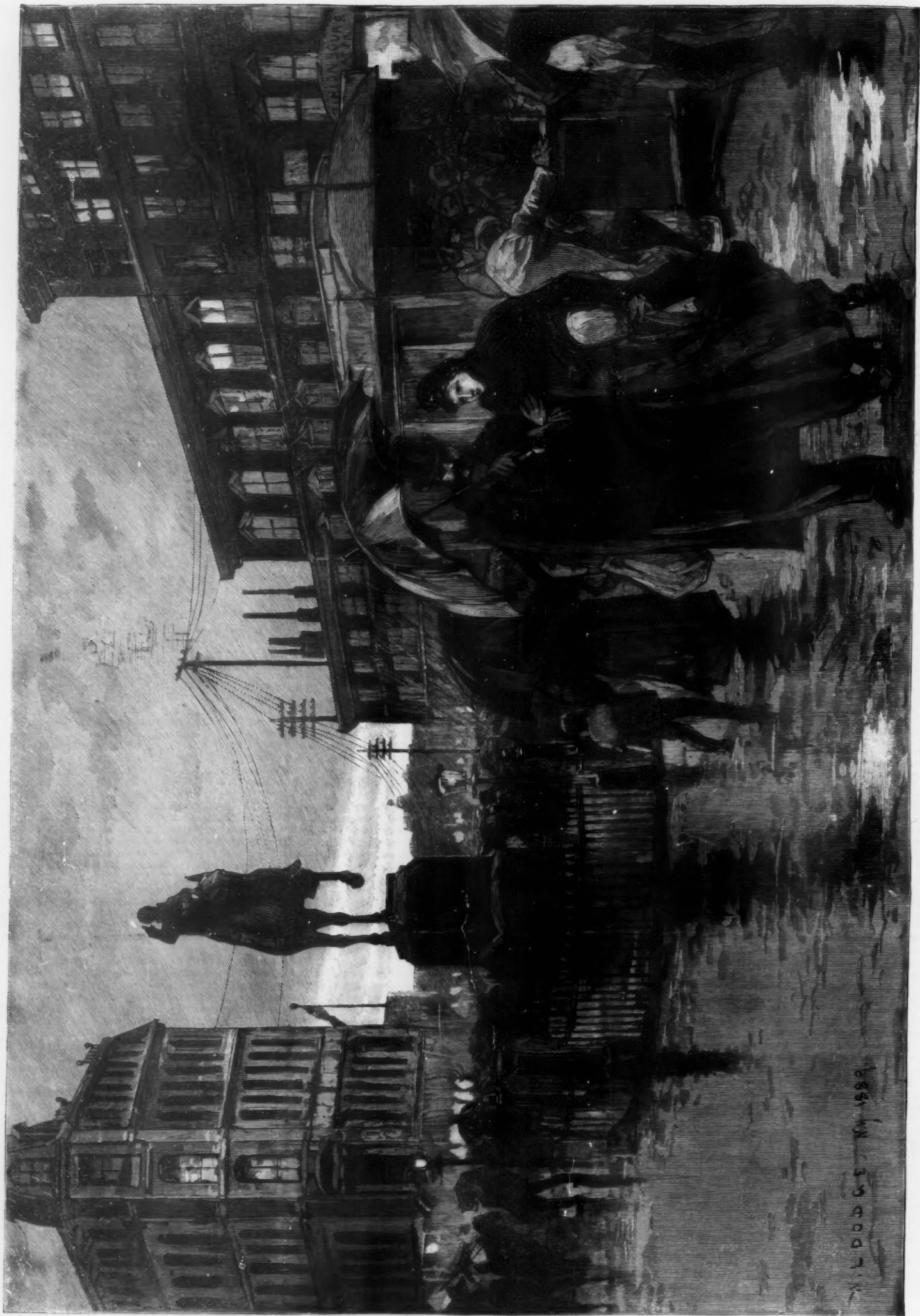
The Marquis de Mores, who married Medora von Hoffman, of New York, has fought a duel with M. Isaac, the sub-prefect of Fourmies, France. The encounter grew out of a letter which the Marquis had published reflecting upon the character of M. Isaac. The Marquis dangerously wounded his antagonist in the right breast and the seconds interfered. Fourmies is a town in the north of France, and M. Isaac has been held responsible for having caused the military to needlessly fire into a crowd of working people who were on strike there in May last. Several women and children were killed on that occasion. M. Isaac has been the object of frequent and bitter attack on the part of the Socialists. M. Edouard Drumont, in a recent book, "La France Juive," alluded to M. Isaac in a severe manner, and was challenged by him. They fought with pistols, and both were wounded, M. Drumont getting the worst of the encounter. The Marquis de Mores, who had an interesting career in the United States, has also been reflecting upon M. Isaac. He has lately tried to please the Socialists, and to gain more popularity wrote a letter arraigning M. Isaac for the Fourmies affair. The letter was meant to draw a challenge, and it came. M. Isaac sent a friend to see the Marquis. "Monsieur le Marquis," began the messenger. "Do not call me Marquis," exclaimed the new-fledged Jacobin, contemptuously. "I am a citizen, one of the people," and he waved his hand toward a liberty-cap hung conspicuously in the luxurious apartment. The messenger begged pardon and delivered the challenge from M. Isaac. "Tell M. Isaac," replied the Marquis, "that one of the people is ready to meet the man who slaughtered his brethren, that he chooses swords for the weapons, and the duel will be fought to the death." The information that De Mores had chosen swords was not agreeable to Isaac, who would have preferred pistols, the same weapons with which he had fought Drumont. De Mores is an expert swordsman, and has boasted of his ability to kill any fencer who should dare to face him. The two men met. From the first the Marquis pressed the fighting. Isaac was no match for his antagonist. The Marquis evidently meant to kill and Isaac knew it. Both men kept their presence of mind or the fight would have ended at once, for De Mores was ready to take advantage of the slightest slip on the part of Isaac, who showed a skill that encouraged his friends and seemed to astonish De Mores. It was by a skillful feint that De Mores succeeded in disabling his man. He made a thrust as if at the left breast, and as Isaac made a motion to parry the blow De Mores struck fiercely and forcibly to the right, plunging his weapon into the breast of Isaac. The sub-prefect staggered, the blood pouring from the wound. He held on to his sword and made a motion as if to attack De Mores, who stood calm and asked for a cigar. One was handed to him and he smoked away while Isaac's wound was being examined. The surgeons pronounced the wound dangerous and possibly fatal. They stanching the blood and advised Isaac to be conveyed at once to some place for treatment. Isaac staggered to his feet and insisted on continuing the fight. "It has to be a duel to the death," he said, "and it must go on." The seconds held a consultation. It would be murder, they said, for them to permit the duel to be continued. M. Isaac was dangerously wounded and not in condition to offer resistance. De Mores seemed disappointed. He would have liked, it was evident, to have had the privilege of killing Isaac; but he knew there was a limit beyond which French law pronounced killing in a duel to be murder. He therefore consented to stay his hand. As for M. Isaac, he was physically unable to resist the decision of the seconds and was removed from the field. The Socialists are making a hero of De Mores.

Charles Shaw, of Portland, known throughout the country as "Steeple Jack," fell from the top of a church spire at South Livermore, Me., a few days ago and was instantly killed. His great achievement in climbing the large chimney of the Clark Thread Works near Newark, N. J., about a year ago, will be remembered. Shaw was considered the most expert steeple-climber in the country. He had worked in all the principal cities of Europe and America. He began climbing at the age of seven on high chimneys in Manchester and Sheffield. He afterward climbed to the top of Cologne Cathedral. He came to America when thirty-five years old. He never used staging, preparing a chair and apparatus by night and doing his work by day. He leaves a widow and two children in Portland.

Two poachers were hanged at Oxford, England, the other day for killing a gamekeeper. This reads more like a chronicle of last century than of this.

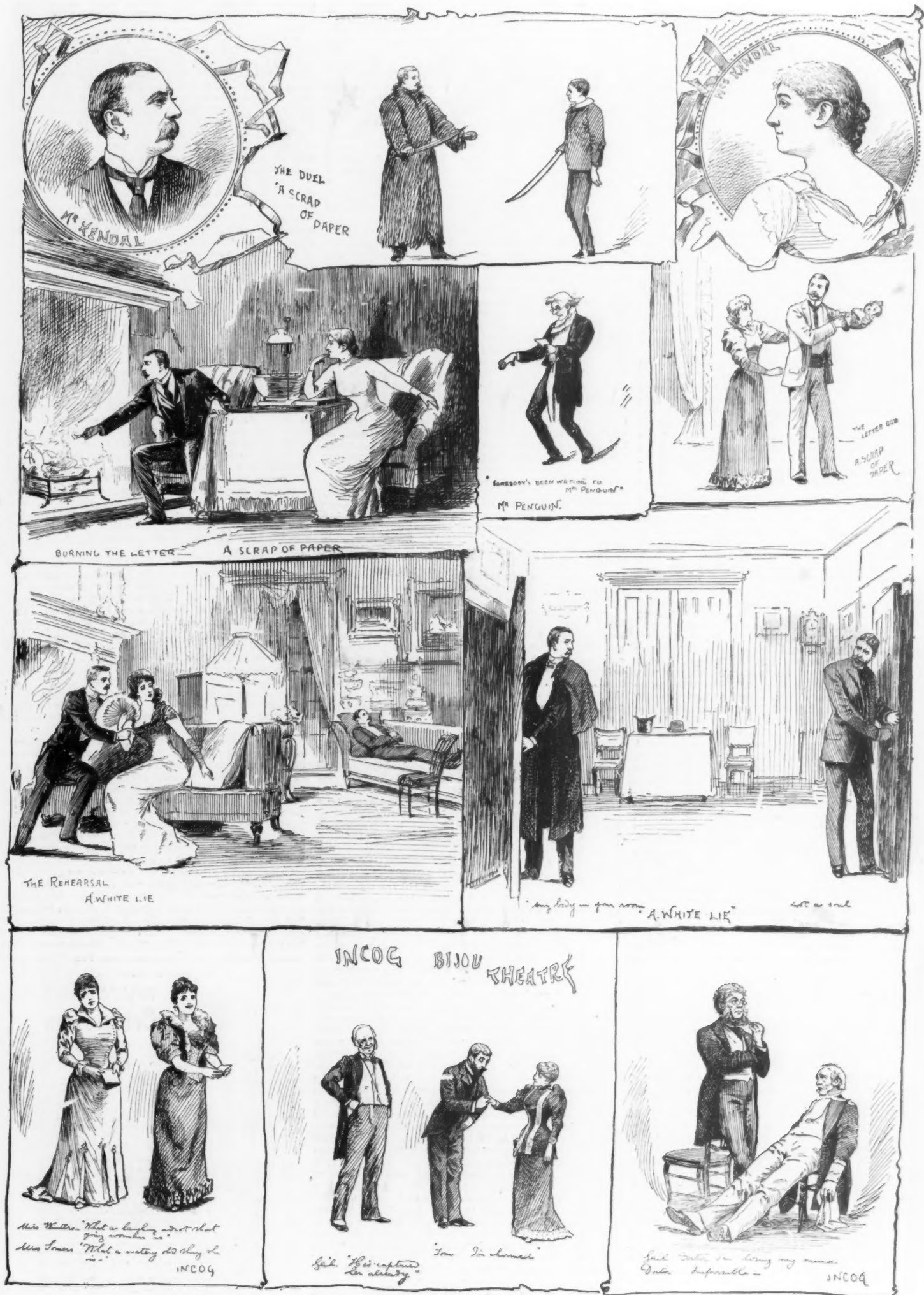
The coal strike in England has come to sudden end in the Lancashire and Cheshire districts. One hundred and sixty thousand men have returned to work.

(Continued on page 19.)



NEW YORK CITY—A BLUSTERY MARCH DAY IN UNION SQUARE.

W. DODGE, N.Y. 1889



ROUND THE WORLD IN TWENTY MINUTES.

(Continued from page 7.)

At the steel works of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., near Pittsburgh, is a gigantic steel saw, weighing one hundred and ten tons, that will cut a nickel-steel armor-plate as readily as an ordinary saw does a plank. The plates range in weight from eight to thirty-eight tons, and are sometimes twenty feet long and twenty inches thick. The saw has a blade seven feet and a half in diameter, geared from above and revolving horizontally. With it an angular slab of cold nickel-steel, weighing a dozen tons, is taken off like the slab off a pine log. The saw is the first of its kind used in this country and cost about thirty-five thousand dollars.

It is a terrible thing to see a man dragged under the water and devoured by sharks. The captain of the ship *Trojan* reports that Arthur Calver, a seaman on his vessel, fell overboard, on February 18th, during the return voyage from Calcutta, and before assistance reached him he was pulled down and presumably devoured by sharks. Calver was ordered to paint the forward part of the ship. A boatswain's chair was rigged and he took his place in it. A sudden lurch threw him into the sea. A cry brought the mate to the vessel's stern, and there, only a few feet away, he saw Calver tossing helplessly in the water. A rope with a buoy attached was thrown to him, but the unfortunate man was unable to reach it. A boat was launched, but before he could be rescued he disappeared from view with a shriek.

Chicago now has an aldermanic boodle scandal. Ten of its city officials are charged with having received money for passing an ordinance for the benefit of a compressed air company.

John H. Stuart, United States Consul to Antwerp, is dead at Paris. He was one of the oldest officers in the consular service, having been appointed to Turks Island, San Domingo, by General Grant. It was Mr. Stuart who started the project for the purchase and annexation of San Domingo. When that scheme failed Mr. Stuart was appointed Consul at Leipzig, whence he was transferred to Antwerp. He might have been relegated to private life by President Cleveland but for a romantic incident. Frances Folsom and her mother were in Europe. Rumors of Miss Folsom's engagement and approaching marriage to the President caused their annoyance from the curious. Anxious to return here for the wedding without exciting too much inquisitiveness, the President's fiancée asked Mr. Stuart to convey the impression that she would return on a White Star steamship. While everybody was anticipating her arrival by that line, Stuart secured her passage aboard a Red Star vessel, and few discovered Miss Folsom's advent here until she had reached Washington. President Cleveland is said to have been so pleased with Mr. Stuart's finesse that he wrote him a personal letter of thanks and assured him that he would not be officially disturbed. Mr. Stuart was a native of Pennsylvania.

Poor old Max Strakosch, who introduced Christine Nilsson to the American people, died on March 17th under circumstances of extreme sorrow. He had expected death for almost four years, at which time he was stricken with paralysis at his home. He died at the Home for Incurables. Strakosch came from a family of musicians, and was born in Austria. His first Nilsson tour marked an era of Italian opera in this country. That was long before Wagner had been heard here. The first performance of "Otello" in this country, with Campanini, was produced under his direction. Nilsson made her debut in opera in Boston on the night of the Chicago fire. After the one concert and two operatic seasons with her the brothers Maurice and Max are said to have divided a clear two hundred thousand of profits. But with her they had a magnificent company, including Maurell, Campanini, Del Puente, Nanetti and Annie Louise Cary. The third operatic season with Nilsson was not remunerative. Afterward Max Strakosch was connected with the Albani season, which was a failure. He introduced Mario to the American public, brought over Titiens, and for a long time was connected with the great successes of Miss Kellogg. He was the first to produce "Mignon" and "Aida" in Italian in this country, and to give the first Italian performance of "Lohengrin." His name is connected intimately with the history of opera in this country; he was responsible for much of its success in its brilliancy, and he lived to see it gradually sink under the opposition of Wagnerism.

George Alfred Townsend has gone to Spain to get material for a biography of Columbus. Mr. Townsend's literary survey ranges from "Gath" to Askelon, and his work has merit, but the world really does not need another Life of Columbus. Washington Irving's is good enough, and if it is a little weak from the standpoint of scientific history, that is forgiven from the large element of romance in it, which really is the best part of all Lives of Columbus. By far the most promising book about Columbus in prospect is a "history" by Walter H. McDougall, the comic artist, which will be illustrated by himself.

The Baring Bros. still owe the Bank of England six million five hundred thousand pounds. The bank holds as collateral great bundles of Argentine stock, and, to put it in the official language of the governors, "it is impossible to speak with confidence on the final outcome of the liquidation."

The *British Medical Journal* has discovered that Mrs. Osborne, recently sentenced to nine months' hard labor for perjury, has been suffering since she was sixteen years old from hystero-epilepsy. The *Journal* cites recognized authorities to prove that persons afflicted as Mrs. Osborne is are the mere playthings of their whims, desires, impulses or imaginations; that they may neglect the most important duties and outrage the holiest feelings, being controlled by their abnormal physical condition. In view of these incontrovertible facts the *Journal* demands that "This frail, broken, unstable woman be at least liberated before her accouchement," otherwise she will probably die in prison.

The only play that Lord Tennyson, the Laureate of England, has ever written for stage production was produced at Daly's Theater in New York, on March 17th, before one of the most distinguished audiences ever seen in New York. Among others were observed William D. Howells, Edwin Booth, Cornelius Vanderbilt, ex-Secretary William C. Whitney and Charles Dudley Warner. Sir Arthur Sullivan is equally responsible with Lord Tennyson for the work as presented. He originally agreed to write some incidental music, but eventually embellished the entire work with charming melodies. The play is entitled "The Foresters." When first outlined, the play was to have been named "Robin Hood." Then the title was changed to "Maid Marian," and it was generally thought that either Mary Anderson or Ellen Terry would perform in it. During Mr. Daly's last season in London Lord Tennyson saw Miss Ada Rehan in four different rôles and decided to recast the play for her. The six acts were reduced to five by Tennyson, and subsequently to four by Daly. Some of Sir Arthur Sullivan's music had necessarily to go by the board.

Tennyson is in no sense a Sardou. There are only two climaxes in the play, and neither of them is over strong, but the impression left on the mind is that it is a delicate and charming comedy likely to become deservedly popular. As to plot, it is the old and familiar story of Robin Hood and his merry man, told by a poet. Miss Rehan was, of course, the *Lady Marian*, and she invested the character with just that proper degree of masculinity which makes her *Rosalind* seem probable. Indeed, the two characters are alike in certain important respects. John Drew made a gallant *Robin Hood*; and, although he was not as stalwart as might be, nevertheless he realized the traditional, manly and independent forester. Kitty Cheatham was surprisingly good as the arch attendant on *Maid Marian* and Herbert Gresham played *Little John* with much discretion. The stage pictures were marvels of beauty, not even the most gorgeous equipments of the many remembered spectacular plays could compare with the brilliancy of the fairies' fête. A novel innovation were the electric lights, which appeared and disappeared in the most bewildering manner amid the foliage of the painted forest, the head-dresses of the fairies and the palms each swung so gracefully. After this scene, which brought down the curtain on the third act, the entire company were thrice recalled, and then there went up a mighty cry of "Daly," which subsided only when that individual had bowed his thanks and finally began to speak. Mr. Daly's speech was brief. He expressed his thanks and those of the far-away author and composer, and then modestly retired.

It is now asserted in Indianapolis that President Harrison has asked Minister Porter to be the next Republican gubernatorial nominee in that State.

Jacques France, the distinguished Parisian sculptor, whose work is universally known, has murdered his solicitor, Binot de Villiers. The two men had a fearful struggle, France inflicting no less than thirteen wounds with a dagger upon the lawyer. Business difficulties are said to have provoked the murder.

St. Patrick's Day was celebrated in every large city in the United States by parades, dinners and speech-making. The City Hall in New York bore the green emblem of the sacred Isle.

One of the oldest and most respectable families in Gotham are the Livingstons. Their troubles were quite fully aired in the Supreme Court a few days ago. Mrs. Mary C. Livingston accused her son, Philip L., of obtaining her property by a misrepresentation. This action was brought to recover her property. Philip Livingston is a graduate of Harvard College and the Columbia Law School, and is a lawyer by profession. He was married in April, 1890, to Juliet Birchard Morris, the daughter of William A. Morris. In anticipation of the marriage and in obedience to her husband's will, Mrs. Livingston gave to her son the house at No. 17 West Twenty-sixth street, which is valued at fifty thousand dollars, but was mortgaged for twenty-five thousand dollars. The will of Livingston Livingston, who died in 1872, was made in favor of his wife, with the understanding that she should give her son such portion of the estate as she should see fit. Mrs. Livingston told her story on the witness-stand, beginning with the circumstances of her son's marriage and of the transfer of the house on Twenty-sixth street. After the marriage, she declared that he begged her for money on every occasion. "He followed me day and night," said she, "and so confused me that I thought there was no other way of saving the estate but by signing the papers. I did not know what I was doing. I paid two dollars a day at the hotel and had a back room. I took one meal there and the rest of the time took bread and tea in my room, because I had no money to buy meals. I had never known what poverty was, but I made up my mind to give him everything and he could turn me out in the street if he wanted to. I was so crushed that money made no impression on me. I never thought he would deceive me. He is not responsible. The responsibility rests with his aunt. I thought he was hypnotized," continued Mrs. Livingston. "At any rate, she has robbed me of the affection of my son. Afterward, he promised to return the deeds to me, but then became angry and would not do so." Philip Livingston is a slender, clear-eyed young man with a red mustache, thirty-five years of age. He conveyed the idea that everything was at sixes-and-sevens with his mother's property. "I asked my mother," he said, "if she had raised the taxes and interest. She said that she had not time to attend to it. She was too busy with the dressmaker. From the time I have been old enough to understand anything about my mother's affairs she has never laid aside a cent for taxes and interest on mortgages." The case will probably occupy a week.

Secretary Foster, who has just returned from England, emphatically denied that he had ever used the expression attributed to him abroad—"flannel-mouthed Irishmen." Remembering that the denial was made at a St. Patrick's

dinner and before a large body of Irish gentlemen, at a time when the wassail had freely circulated, and every guest had a shillalah concealed about his clothes, Secretary Foster showed discretion in denying the charge laid to his door.

The problem of harnessing the power that is daily going to waste at Niagara Falls has been under consideration for a quarter of a century. In 1873, the existing hydraulic canal was built, which, with its six thousand horsepower, runs several flour-mills. The present work is, however, the first noteworthy effort, consisting of a tunnel nearly eight thousand feet in length, which starts from the river below the Falls, runs under Niagara village two hundred feet below the surface, and emerges on a large tract of land near the river bank before the village, where mill sites have been laid out, surface canals planned and arrangements in general made for future operation.

Judging from the details of the horrible execution in Vienna it appears to have been almost as revolting as those that attended recent electrocutions at Sing Sing.

Count Herbert Bismarck has recently been cruising about the Mediterranean on board the *Namouna* as the guest of Mr. James Gordon Bennett. During the course of their cruise they landed at the Island of Elba and also the Island of Corsica, visiting in the former the house where the first Napoleon had lived while in exile, and in the latter the house where he was born. Count Herbert and Mr. Bennett have been intimate for some time past, and only a short time ago Mr. Bennett was invited to spend a few days with the ex-Chancellor at Friedrichsruh.

Mrs. Grimwood, the heroine of *Manipur*, and to whom the Princess of Wales presented the other day a purse of seven thousand dollars, subscribed by the ladies of Great Britain as a token of admiration for her conduct, is about to make her debut as a novelist. "No Just Cause or Impediment" is the title.

Queen Victoria, notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary, has a very strong dislike to tobacco smoke, and smoking is strictly forbidden in all those parts of the palace at Osborne, Windsor or Balmoral which she frequents. Only the other day one of her Cabinet Ministers received a letter from her private secretary, General Sir Henry Ponsonby, saying that Her Majesty begged that in future he would not send his dispatches saturated with tobacco smoke. The official in question turned the royal snub onto a score of his colleagues, for he wrote to each in turn, saying that he had received a letter from the Queen commanding that they should not smoke while writing their dispatches.

The Monmouth Park Association will not race at Jerome Park during the coming season. At a meeting of the directors of Monmouth Park held on March 15th this decision was arrived at. The option which the Monmouth Park people held on Jerome Park has expired and the representatives of the New Jersey Association decided not to renew their lease. Ex-Governor Wetmore, Mr. A. J. Cassat and Treasurer Galway were present. It was said that the decision was unanimous.

The trial of Mr. Deacon for the killing of M. Abeille, in Paris, has been appointed for May 16th.

Mr. James A. Spurgeon, who is to carry on the Ministerial duties at the London Tabernacle and at the Elephant and Castle, is a younger brother of the late famous preacher.

Seldom has a more extraordinary display of parvenu bad taste been witnessed than that which took place at Paris the other day around the deathbed of Mme. Gaston Menier, the wife of the chief partner of the great chocolate house of that name. Mme. Menier was not only one of the most elegantly dressed women in Paris, but also the possessor of a superb collection of diamonds, pearls and other precious stones. When she felt that her end was approaching she entreated her husband to bring her all her jewels. She had strings of huge pearls wound in her hair, her neck encircled by a superb diamond necklace, diamond stars attached to the Valenciennes of her night robe, bracelets on her arms and rings on her fingers. When fully adorned in this manner all her servants and her intimate friends were summoned to pass before her bed and to wish her good-by. A curious idea this, but demonstrating that even to the last her thoughts were for the pomps and vanities of this world. Two hours after the

Everything in Rubber Goods.

BAILEY'S RUBBER Complexion Brush.



It is especially constructed for massaging the skin. It removes all roughness and dead cuticle, smoothing out the wrinkles, rendering the skin soft and pliant, and tinted with a healthy glow.

For physical development it is recommended by the highest in the profession, for improving the circulation, exercising the muscles, and promoting a healthy action of the skin.

The simplest form of massage is this: To rub the forehead sideways and lengthwise with the brush every night and morning, especially dwelling on the tiny space between the eyebrows, where a "pucker" usually comes, and on each side of the mouth, where the lines so generally come. These are to be rubbed upwards, and after a while the whole face will become even and soft. This carefully followed night and morning will not fail to have its effect upon the homeliest face.

For the bath it will be found a perfect luxury by both old and young. The brush is all one piece, and as soft as silk. Mailed upon receipt of price, 50 cents. For sale by all dealers in Toilet Goods. Catalogue mailed free.

C. J. Bailey & Co., 22 Boylston St., Boston, Mass.

close of this lugubrious parade the lady expired, taking her departure for another world where jewels are believed to be of no account.

The most interesting political event in the United States recently was the appearance of a letter from Grover Cleveland addressed to General Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, author of the famous phrase, "We love him for the enemies he has made," in which he admits that if the Presidential nomination is tendered him he will accept it. The letter is of such historical importance that it seems wise to give the essential parts of it:

"I have thought until now that I might continue silent on the subjects which, under the high sanction of your position as my 'fellow Democrat and fellow citizen,' and in your relation as a true and trusted friend, you present to me. If, in answering your questions, I might only consider my personal desires and my individual ease and comfort, my response would be promptly made, and without the least reservation or difficulty. But if you are right in supposing that the subject is related to a duty I owe to the country and to my party, a condition exists which makes such private and personal considerations entirely irrelevant. I cannot, however, refrain from declaring to you that my experience in the great office of President of the United States has so impressed me with the solemnity of the trust and its awful responsibilities that I cannot bring myself to regard a candidacy for the place as something to be won by personal strife and active self-assertion.

"I have also an idea that the Presidency is pre-eminently the people's office, and I have been sincere in my constant advocacy of the effective participation in political affairs on the part of all our citizens; consequently I believe the people should be heard in the choice of their party candidates, and that they themselves should make nominations as directly as is consistent with open, fair and full party organization and methods.

"I speak of these things solely for the purpose of advising you that my conception of the nature of the Presidential office and my conviction that the voters of our party should be free in the selection of their candidates preclude the possibility of my leading and pushing a self-seeking canvass for the Presidential nomination, even if I had a desire to be again a candidate.

"Believing that the complete supremacy of Democratic principles means increased national prosperity and the increased happiness of our people, I am earnestly anxious for the success of my party. I am confident success is still within our reach, but I believe this is a time for Democratic thoughtfulness and deliberation, not only as to candidates, but concerning party action upon questions of immense interest to the patriotic and intelligent voters of the land, who watch for an assurance of safety as the price of their confidence and support."

Apropos of this letter, the Brooklyn Eagle, whose Democracy is above question, says: "This letter signifies that Mr. Cleveland will accept the nomination if he can get it, and will get it if he can. A letter was not needed for that. A peremptory refusal to contest for or accept a nomination would have made a letter in order. The keynote of the epistle is the fact that Mr. Cleveland seems to take himself so seriously as to regard himself as indispensable, or as to think that the party does. That is an error. He is desirable and preferable, but no man is indispensable. The Eagle likes Mr. Cleveland, but there were brave men before Agamemnon, and virtue and capacity, while they will be less when he dies, will survive him. Incidental to the letter are slaps aimed at Hill. They are errors. Mr. Hill does not want the Presidency any more than Mr. Cleveland. Each equally wants it. Each 'goes for it' in a different way. Mr. Cleveland would hypnotize it. Mr. Hill goes gunning for it. It looks as if each would bag the other and a Western man the nomination."

The Grand Duke of Hesse-Darmstadt, Ludwig IV., died at Darmstadt on March 13th. He was, by his first marriage, son-in-law of Queen Victoria, having been wedded to Princess Alice, Her Majesty's second daughter.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, of the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, the most talked-about minister in New York just at present, continues his attacks upon the alleged mismanagement of public affairs in New York. In his sermon on March 13th his text was taken from Psalm xii., 8, reading as follows: "The wicked walk on every side when the vilest men are exalted."

The Parisian police are finding more bombs tucked away in the houses of Anarchists.

Adjutant-General Gross, of Kentucky, apparently thinks that the Rebellion is about to break out shortly. A dispatch announces that he has inspected the State Guard in a gray Confederate uniform. There is no popular objection to this whatever. The boys in half the military schools in the country, as well as those who play soldier at West Point, wear gray, and, if Adjutant-General Gross desires to masquerade as an ex-Confederate captain in the presence of the fierce State militia, by all means let him do so, and do not make it a grave political question, as some of our esteemed Republican contemporaries threaten to do.

The Marquis of Aylesbury has determined to keep himself before the public eye. He now threatens to take his seat in the House of Lords and to drive to Westminster Palace in a donkey-cart. The American people, who know this gentleman somewhat, will fail to see anything incongruous or startling in the Marquis's threat.

Italy and the United States are about to resume diplomatic relations. So far as has been observed the needle in the compass has continued to point due north during the time that these relations were suspended and the seasons have recurred with their usual regularity. Minister Porter and the Baron Fava have enjoyed a neat little vacation. There is no telling how many yards of spaghetti the Baron has consumed in his beloved Italy, and we doubt not that Minister Porter has enjoyed the boiled cabbage of his native Indiana quite as well as Roman

stew. Diplomacy is a very mysterious art, and all the more interesting to study when we discover how readily it can be dispensed with.

Ex-Mayor William H. Wickham, of New York, has been sued by his barber for \$137.50. The "tonsorial artist" claims to have had an arrangement with the ex-Mayor by which he was to receive seven and one-half dollars a month. At ordinary rates, the bill for the year would appear to be very large; but the work was done at the ex-Mayor's residence, and besides, there is one item—"To money lent, \$30." Mr. Wickham was very indignant about the matter. He admits that the man was his barber for eight years, but declares that the action is an attempt to extort money. The secret of the whole business seems to be, according to Mr. Wickham's own admission, that he does owe the barber a small balance, but that he has recently had his shaving done outside.

If politics did not appear in the investigation into the conduct of the superintendent of the Central Park "Zoo," the subject would be a very interesting one. But Director Conkling is a Republican, and the investigation is being conducted by Democrats. Some very amusing elephant and hyena stories were told. One keeper, especially, testified that it was not an unusual thing for him to miss an elephant or two from the aggregation of specimens, and to recognize these familiar animal friends at a museum or in realistic drama.

Over twelve thousand dollars more are needed to complete the Washington Arch, in New York.

The troubles of the Astor family accumulate. Only last week everybody was discussing the De Stuers-Zoborowski affair and now the best society is wrenched to its vitals by the exploiting of the Drayton-Borrowe scandal. Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton is the daughter of the would-be one and only Mrs. Astor, and it appears that Mr. Drayton sent a peremptory challenge in Paris last month to H. A. Borrowe, a young New Yorker, whose name for more than a year has been unpleasantly associated with Mrs. Coleman Drayton. The entire correspondence between the two men has been published. It discloses a serious determination on the part of Drayton to call his rival to account on the field of honor; but Borrowe's seconds declined to permit their man to fight, alleging that he had condoned any offense that might have existed and had received money from the Astor family as the price of his silence. That he has been more or less of a pensioner of the Astors, everybody knows; but of how many marriages between men of small fortune and women with large ones can this be said. It is also due Mr. Drayton to say that the exposure, as published, is wholly ex parte, and that letters of the most private character have been given to the newspapers by the very rival who refuses to give him satisfaction. Borrowe's seconds allege that they submitted the case, hypothetically and without real names, to a "jury of honor," composed of M. Aurelien Scholl, the witty Parisian journalist, and the Duc de Morny (both famous duelists), and that they decided that "the challenging party had forfeited all right to an appeal to a *passage aux armes*." Meanwhile, the Drayton family and Mr. Borrowe, accompanied by his second, H. Van Millbank, who is said to have killed three men in duels, all sailed for New York on the same ship, the *Majestic*. Her Grace the Duchess of Marlborough sailed on the same ship, and no doubt stood ready at any moment to act as mediator between all the parties.

The new four-masted British steel clipper-ship *Windermere* went ashore, in a heavy snowstorm, on Deal Beach, New Jersey, on March 18th. The officers and crew were rescued by the life-saving patrol.

Her Majesty the Queen is said to be greatly pleased with the nightly letter which Mr. Balfour, the present leader of the House of Commons, is forced by custom and tradition to write, describing the events of the day and evening session. They are said to be much more lively and entertaining than those written by the late leader, William Henry Smith, better known as "Old Mortality" and "Sir Joseph Porter."

The Imperial Chancellor of the German Empire, General von Caprivi, resigned on March 18th as the result of the protracted contest on the Prussian Education Bill, which, as Prussian Premier, he had championed. In the Cabinet council at which this took place the Kaiser showed a marked coolness on the subject of the School Bill, and a disposition to disavow responsibility for the measure. He spoke of it as though it was not a Government measure at all, and apparently desired to pass it by and enter upon the discussion of other subjects. The Kaiser was reminded that the bill was first in order on the book. The Kaiser then said that it was desirable to postpone the measure. Chancellor Caprivi urged that the bill be allowed to take its regular course without postponement, the Government reserving further action until the Landtag committee should report and the bill should be read for the first time. The Kaiser, with emphasis and in a manner that was offensive in its curtness, refused to accept this suggestion. Thereupon, Chancellor von Caprivi and Minister Zedlitz offered their resignations. The Kaiser made no remark in reply to the offer. The Kaiser has apprehended for some time a movement of the kind on Caprivi's part, and has also been much disconcerted by the trouble which the Education Bill has aroused. He got out of his bed against the advice of his physicians in order to confront the approaching political storm. He had earnestly desired to see the Education Bill become a law, and was prepared to strain every cord of his influence as King of Prussia to effect its adoption. But the storm of opposition has been gathering in force with every day. All that is necessary to say about this bill here is that it is a revival of the old fight between Catholicism and Protestantism, and that the Emperor fears, for political reasons, to take sides in the matter. The most important fact about the incident is that Caprivi is the man for whom the Emperor sacrificed Prince Bismarck and alienated all the friends of the "Man of Blood and Iron."

The Banque Generale Chemine de Fer et Industrie of Paris has suspended. The liabilities amount to twenty-four million francs and the assets to five million francs. One of the directors committed suicide, two have fled the country and one has been arrested.

England is at this hour shivering with horror, caused by the discovering of a series of dreadful murders. The peculiarities of the case are many. The discovery of the crimes in England is due to the arrest at Melbourne, Australia, of a man named Williams upon the charge of murdering a woman in that country. The Melbourne police notified the Liverpool police by cable of the arrest, because it was asserted that the man had come from there and had been guilty of many crimes in that port. Investigation was at once set on foot. The house that Williams had occupied when living in Liverpool was examined, and underneath the hearth the bodies of a woman and four children were discovered. The first of the children's bodies was that of a girl twelve years old who had been strangled; the second was that of a girl of seven, the third that of a boy of five and the fourth that of a baby about a year old. The throats of the last three victims had been cut. Williams occupied the Liverpool house for several months, but very little was ever known about his habits or occupation. The identity of the English woman has not been established, but she is supposed to have been his wife. The ingenious and sensational theory was at once started that Williams was "Jack the Ripper," because, while a resident of Liverpool, he made frequent visits to London. The police say they have discovered that the times of his visits correspond identically with the murders in Whitechapel. This is probably a pretty fiction invented by the Liverpool journalists to help out the story.

Another very serious revolution has broken out in Venezuela. The Guzman Blanco party has made another attempt to overthrow the existing Government. In the first encounter with the regular troops the revolutionists were decisively defeated. For many years Señor Guzman Blanco has been "opposed to things as they are," and has occasioned his friends considerable anxiety regarding his personal safety, as well as their own.

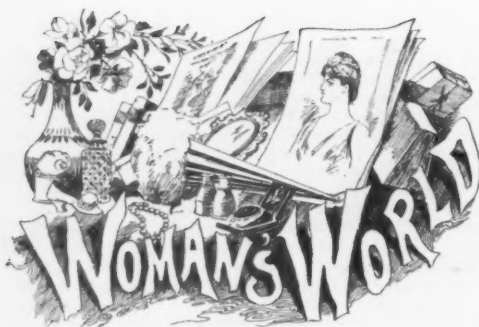
Emperor William appeared the other day in a new rôle—namely, in that of Cupid, or the Messenger of Love. His carriage drew up at the door of General von Lucadou at Berlin, and he alighted therefrom bearing a huge bouquet. His visit was made for the purpose of asking the hand of the daughter of the General for his favorite aide-de-camp, Major von Hulsen. It is scarcely necessary to say that the Emperor's request was cordially granted by the parents of the young lady, who is a great heiress, and of great beauty. Of course the young lady herself was not consulted in the matter.

Captain McNitchie, of the schooner *Winnie Laurie*, has just arrived at Vineyard Haven after a two months' voyage from Hayti, having been blown about over one-half of the North Atlantic during that time. The crew suffered terribly for want of provisions and water. After the sailors had killed and eaten a dog they decided to sacrifice the captain. McNitchie loaded his firearms and barricaded his cabin, deciding to sell his life as dearly as possible. The crew were mad with hunger and thirst, and were about to attack him when a vessel was sighted and provisions and water procured. Captain McNitchie had a very narrow escape, and is now suffering from nervous prostration resulting from the unpleasant incident.

Talk of sheep and how they follow one another! Mr. Blaine, it is announced, having so benefited by the Highland Spring mineral water from Lewiston, in Maine, the stores of the company, 424 Fifth avenue, are daily besieged by good Republicans—aye, and good Democrats, too.

Apropos of the Congressional committee investigating the trials and tribulations of the "sweaters," an interesting paragraph is cabled from England descriptive of the long hours, low wages and tyrannical treatment of the laborers in "the royal laundry." This establishment is situated at Richmond, and thither is sent the washing of Windsor, Sandringham, St. James's Palace, Marlborough House, Balmoral, the palace at Osborne, Buckingham Palace and fifteen or twenty other lodging-places of the royal family. The employees, according to the cablegram, do not dine at the famous hostelry known as the Star and Garter; and, however lovely and idyllic the prospect of the Thames may be from Richmond Hill, it can possess few charms for the men and women who work sixty-six hours per week scrubbing, mauling and ironing the dirty linen of royalty. The men in the machinery department are paid from five and a half to six dollars per week, and the women—the actual workers—receive from four to four and one-half dollars per week. The discipline is military in its character. An elaborate system of fines prevails for tardiness in coming to work, while there is no provision in the shape of extra pay for overtime, often necessary after the eleven hours' regular work. When a laundress or workman falls sick, her or his wages invariably cease. Some of the radical newspapers have taken up the matter, and the Queen and the Princess of Wales are being severely criticized by their faithful servants. Her Majesty started, however, on the day and hour intended for Costebello on the Riviera, that the laundresses might have a little rest. Such would be the thought in an American mind; but the fact will be that the good Queen will ship all her soiled clothes from the shores of the Mediterranean to Richmond, because the English people, (like ex-Governor Jones, "pay the freight," while laundry-work in France costs money. If there ever was an opportunity for the overworked "royal" washerwomen to strike, the hour has arrived. After Her Majesty had paid a few wash-bills out of her own private purse, she probably will be thoughtful enough to direct "the Knight of the Black Rod," or some other "noble" stipendiary, to increase the wages of the poor, overworked women at Richmond.

Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, who will be remembered as the surgeon who attended President Garfield, has been dangerously ill for several weeks at his home in Philadelphia.



INSPIRATION.

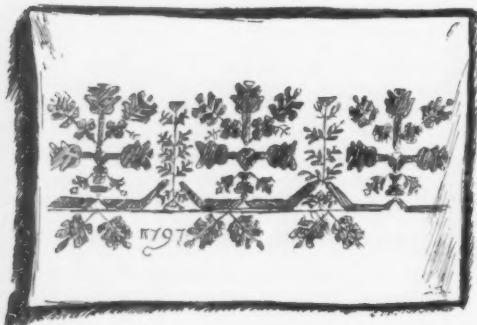
BY ELLA HIGGINSON.

NOW SWEEPS the storm within the brain—
The thunder of a truth is wrought,
By the red lightning of a thought,
Into expression's hot, quick rain.

OUR SLEEPING-ROOMS.

A PHYSICIAN of note says: "We hear a great talk about malaria nowadays, but there is more malaria to be found in most modern bedchambers than anywhere else." Persons who are moderately intelligent on other topics appear to have small thought, or that very perverted, on the subject of hygiene in their sleeping-rooms, and especially those occupied by children. The ventilation of a bed-chamber cannot be too carefully attended to; and, as says Horace Mann, "seeing the atmosphere is forty miles deep all around the globe, it is a useless piece of economy to breathe it more than once." Yet nine mothers out of ten will carefully close all the windows, for fear of colds and night air, and leave two or three children asleep in a stifling atmosphere, and see no connection between the colds and throat troubles they have and the vitiated air she compels them to breathe night after night. Let the morning air and sunshine into the bedroom as soon as possible after the occupants have risen; and if there is no sunshine, and it is not raining, let in the air. Do not make up beds too soon after they are vacated. You may get your house tidied sooner, but it is neither cleanly nor healthy to snugly pack up bed-clothing until the exhalations of the sleepers' bodies have been removed by exposure to the air.

Look carefully after the washstand and the various utensils belonging thereto. The soap-dishes and tooth-brush-mugs cannot be kept too scrupulously clean. All slops and foul water should be emptied very promptly. Wash out and sun all pitchers, glasses, and whatever vessels are used in the sleeping-room. Never allow water or stale bouquets of flowers to stand for days in a spare room, after the departure of a guest. Towels that have been used should be promptly removed, and no soiled clothing



No. 1. THE TULIP BORDER.

THE "VARROTTAS" OR HUNGARIAN EMBROIDERIES.—This work is but little known, yet it is the fashion in Viennese Court circles, where the boudoirs of royal ladies may be seen draped with it. The groundwork of these embroideries is either a particularly stout and well-woven white linen or a pale ochre-colored linen cloth with a finely porriged surface, and the thread used for the design is almost without exception of a blue, red or black color. Usually the whole design is worked in one shade, but now and again blue and red are mixed. The accompanying illustrations represent some of the most famous historical borders. No. 2 and No. 4 have an ecclesiastical origin, and depict the Passover Lamb and Abraham and the Ram. One constantly finds examples where a bride has been added to the lamb by some worker, who, being ignorant of its significance, had mistaken it for a horse. No. 3 is known as the cockcomb pattern; No. 1 as the tulip border. The tulip is a favorite flower in Hungarian decoration, and is to be found everywhere, being particularly conspicuous in the rough carvings of doorposts and gateways.

allowed to hang or accumulate about the room. Closets opening into a sleeping apartment are often the receptacles of soiled clothes, shoes, etc., and become fruitful sources of bad air, particularly where there are small children. Into such places the housewife should look with a keen eye for objectionable articles, and remove them with an unsparing hand. I have encountered such closets, in which one might find all the odors traditionally belonging to the city of Cologne—anyone of which was enough to suggest ideas of disease-germs.

Even so innocent a piece of furniture as the bureau may by carelessness become the recipient of articles which may taint the air of your bedchamber. Damp and soiled combs and brushes are not only unsightly and disgusting, but lying soiled and unaired from day to day will certainly contribute to evil air and odors, as will also greasy and highly-scented hair-ribbons, etc. Never lay freshly-laundried clothes upon the bed, nor elsewhere. If you are so fortunate as to have an open fireplace, you possess a grand means of comfort and ventilation in the bedchamber.

THE once-honored silken gown has been restored to favor and popularity. It was once the distinguishing mark of gentility, but has of late fallen into disfavor through the great fancy for cloth dresses. The silk used for the new gowns is of a glossy, ribbed, heavy kind, which falls softly in graceful folds.

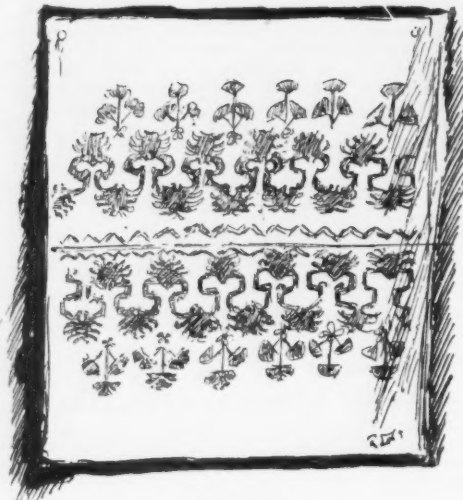
Mrs. Harrison displays her patriotic spirit by wearing as a favorite brooch an enamel pin, shield-shaped, barred with the stars and stripes, while a golden eagle poises above, with his wings outspread.

Oyster-white is a new tint.

The energetic housewives of Athens, Ga., have hit upon an idea that is as useful as it is pretty. They have organized a woman's garden club with the intention of developing their gardens.

A new material is called Llama cloth, and it is the hardest thing imaginable to distinguish it from the all-wool chailles. It has an all-wool finish in cream and light shades, and the printed designs are dainty and "Frenchy." Garlands of gay, light flowers are the most popular designs, and they have a Watteau effect that is positively charming. They are all thirty-one inches wide, and come almost as cheap as the ordinary cotton chailles of by-gone days.

The leather belt is coming to the front as a decoration for all styles of garment.



No. 2. THE "PASSOVER LAMB" PATTERN.

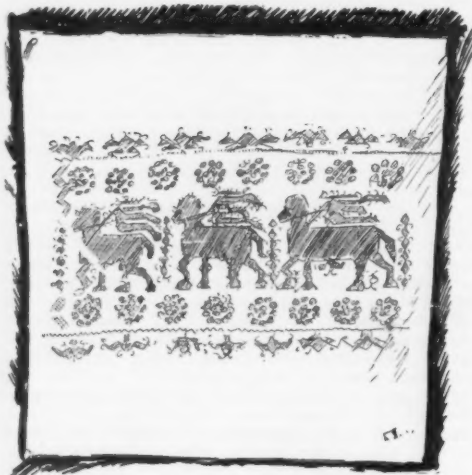
It is estimated that about three thousand women are employed in American printing offices at from three hundred to five hundred dollars' salary. Men receive double this amount for the same work.

The conductors on all the street-cars and other vehicles for the public in a large section of Warsaw, Russia, are women, who fulfill their duties better to the satisfaction of the public than men.

For wear with the sack coats noted last week, the Alpine hat is brought out in straw. These straw Alpines are large and stiff, generally of Milan, oftenest of a deep golden-brown, and trimmed with satin ribbon their own shade. The ribbon is several inches wide, and is folded and turned up at the left side of the front in an overlapping bunch of ends that reach just above the top of the crown, and are held at the bottom by a small knot. It is a new trimming and effective, and takes the place of the quills, which have become tiresome. Somebody is to be complimented upon the ingenuity of the device, as it appeared impossible to find a substitute for the quills, or the flat bow, in the trimming of the Alpines.

Floral slippers are the correct thing to throw after a bridal pair.

Blue, pink, green, yellow, red—indeed, all the shades of the colors—are in fine kid gloves, and in nothing are the delicate tints produced more successfully. A display of these fancy gloves is as gay as anything that milliners can show in ribbons or flowers, and some of the lighter shades are so extremely pretty that they make even a woman of the most irreproachable taste hesitate a moment before she passes them by.



No. 3. "COCKCOMB" PATTERN.



BOOK SLIDE—Shelf in old oak, with sliding sides in plain wood, covered with antique brocade or artistic embroidery, combined with a triangle in velvet, decorated with an interlaced monogram in bullion work. Large butterfly bow in moiré silk.

Michigan has more than fifty active newspaper women, of whom five publish their own newspapers independent of any associate.

Several women have been permitted to practice dentistry in Denmark after having passed the regular examinations.

The bell-shaped skirt has a rival. This is styled the "umbrella" skirt and is becoming quite popular. The skirt has no foundation. It is made of ribbed cloth, and has a band on velvet, ranging from two to four inches round the bottom, which is finished with a narrow row of bead trimming. The skirt is always to be worn over a silk underskirt.

Swedish women vote in the cities for municipal councilors and in the country for members of the County Council; and, as the latter body appoints the members of the Upper Diet, the women may be said to exercise a direct power in Swedish affairs.

In decorating skirts ribbon has completely superseded lace. All sorts of pretty and fanciful devices are worked out in satin loops and ends, and excite wonder at the grace and ingenuity displayed.

"Where," asks the American man, "are our wives?" "In the streets," he answers, "at teas, luncheons, in the shops, traveling abroad, at Browning clubs, Isen reunions, Meredith mornings, Blavatsky circles, indigent female rescues, arriving emigrants' shelters, mothers' meetings, Jewish refugees, Bulgarian bazars—anywhere, everywhere—except at home."

"Tête de Veau" is the new Parisian shade for evening wear. It is of a yellowish-white shade. Many of the shot silks have this tint at their foundations. It is also very effective in combination with darker shades.

The girl of the period has another new bracelet. It consists of satin ribbon, which is clasped about her fair arm and fastened with a magnificent gold buckle as much bejeweled as the wearer can afford.

Little Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, has, in addition to the cares of a kingdom, a family of thirty-nine dolls.



No. 4. "ABRAHAM AND THE RAM" PATTERN.

The blouse is going to be the popular style for basques this summer. In wash goods the front and back are laid in plaits and fitted closely to the figure. The sleeves are full, in one piece all the way down to the waist, where they are gathered into a narrow cuff. The plaits are run a couple of inches below the waist, and from there permitted to flare; a turn-down collar and a leather belt complete the decoration, except for a soft silk tie at the throat. In surah or China silk the blouse is shirred on the shoulders and again at the waist, falling in a long, low ruffle below the belt. The sleeves are as full as in the wash goods pattern, but the cuff is deeper and a touch of dainty decorative effect is added by closing the blouse diagonally from shoulder to waist, and finishing it with a jabot of the material or of chiffon.

Queen Victoria is the only queen in Europe who has never ordered a toilet from Worth, although he is an Englishman.

It is the fashion now to leave the neck perfectly bare for evening dress. Even jewels are relegated chiefly to the hair and corsage. "It is a charming mode for young girls," said a gentleman the other evening at a ball, "or for the women who have beautiful necks; but some of the scraggy throats that I wot of would look vastly better covered up."

FOR a long time the use of coffee and tea threw the habit of cocoa drinking, in England, entirely in the shade, but of late there has come to pass a wonderful reaction in favor of the latter beverage; it is quite likely that this fact is considerably due to the improved method of manufacture invented by Mr. C. J. Van Houten & Zoon, who are, by far, the most successful manufacturers of pure, soluble powdered cocoa in the world. Van Houten's Cocoa has been introduced into almost every civilized country, and wherever it has gone, it has taken the market at once and held it despite all opposition.



CONGRESSMAN DAVIS, KANSAS.



CONGRESSMAN O'NEILL, MISSOURI.

THE UNITED STATES HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES—PORTRAITS OF CONGRESSMEN.

This gallery of wood-engraved portraits will continue until every member of the House of Representatives shall have been presented to the public. This gallery commenced in No. 1, Vol. VI.

"THE HEART KNOWETH ITS OWN BITTERNESS."

BY SUSANNA J.

Oh, sad, sweet words, whose ceaseless echoes roll
Across Life's waste of anguish and distress,
Since ye were uttered, every human soul
Hath owned your truthfulness!

Ay, "the heart knoweth" all it hath to bear—
The slow-crushed hopes that die with long delay,
The heavy burden, and the daily care
That steals our strength away.

It knoweth, when we kneel beside our dead
In grief too deep for tears to set it free,
The aching desolation and the dread
Of all the days to be.

It knoweth, when we own ourselves bereaved
By worse than death—the sorrowful defeat—
The sense of shame for having been deceived
By dreams so vainly sweet.

It knoweth, too, when we have tried our strength
And tasked Endurance to its utmost strain,
The wounded pride with which we see at length
Our work has been in vain.

Yes, "the heart knoweth its own bitterness"—
The gloom of Doubt, the midnight of Despair;
And words are all unmeaning to express
The weight that each must bear.

But One there is who knoweth every cross—
Who owns our weakest struggles for the right,
And leads us still through bitter grief and loss
To Heaven's unclouded height.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.
PORTRAITS OF CONGRESSMEN.

CONGRESSMAN JOHN DAVIS, of the Fifth Kansas District, comprising the counties of Clay, Cloud, Dickinson, Geary, Marshall, Ottawa, Republic, Riley, Saline and Washington, was born in Sangamon County, Illinois, August 9, 1826, and from the farm, at twenty, entered Springfield Academy preparatory to a course in Illinois College at Jacksonville; opened a farm in Macon County in 1850, and followed agricultural pursuits for twenty-two years in Illinois; actively favored Government endowment of agricultural colleges, and took a leading part in the anti-slavery movement; engaged in farming again in 1872, in Kansas; was president, in 1873, of the first distinctive farmers' organization in Kansas; as editor of the *Tribune*, Junction City, since 1875, and through correspondence in the journal of the Knights of Labor and other mediums, became widely known as an able and fearless writer on economic subjects. He was elected to the Fifty-second Congress as a candidate of the People's party, receiving 19,482 votes, against 13,998 votes for William A. Phillips, the Republican, and 3,337 votes for Park S. Warren, Democrat's candidate. He resides at Junction City, and is a member of the Committees on Railways and Canals and on Labor.

CONGRESSMAN JOHN J. O'NEILL, of the Eighth Missouri District, comprising the Fourth, Sixth, Eighth, Tenth, Twelfth, Fourteenth, Sixteenth, Eighteenth (two precincts Twenty-second), Twenty-fourth, Twenty-sixth and Twenty-eighth Wards of the city of St. Louis, and St. Ferdinand Township, of St. Louis County, was born June 25, 1846, and received a common-school education. He was elected to the State Legislature from St. Louis in 1872, and re-elected in 1874 and 1876; nominated for Congress in 1878 by Workingmen's party, but declined; was admitted to the Bar by Supreme Court of Missouri, 1878; was elected to the Municipal Assembly of St. Louis in 1879, and re-elected in 1881; was elected to the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses, and was elected to the Fifty-second Congress as a Democrat, receiving 11,621 votes, against

9,560 votes for C. F. Joy, the Republican candidate. He belongs to the Committees on Interstate and Foreign Commerce and on Revision of the Laws.

THE ATHLETIC WORLD.

THE date of the Manhattan Athletic Club's boxing tournament has been changed from March 26th to April 2d. This was done to avoid clashing with the New York's, who hold their professional bouts on the 26th. As we predicted some weeks ago, the "amateurs" have been entirely left out in the cold, and they will have to resort to their abomination-work. This is a move in the right direction, and should be followed by the expulsion from the Metropolitan Association of the clubs whom these men represent, and who lower the tone of amateur athletics in the eyes of the outside world.

The Board of Managers of the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U. met last week in New York to decide on some plan to raise one thousand dollars, the deficit incurred at the recent indoor championship games. A resolution was passed, assessing each club in the association fifteen dollars, to be paid within thirty days.

Ernest Roeber and Robinet, the German and French champions, have met to decide the final arrangement for their great wrestling bouts. They will be worth seeing.

A meeting was held between representatives of Princeton, Columbia and the Manhattan Athletic Club to arrange for their joint spring competition. May 21st was set as the day, and this will undoubtedly send off the athletic season with a rush.

A glance over the baseball diamond will show a change all around. This is especially true with regard to the New York and Brooklyn teams. The New York club has secured two second basemen in place of "Danny" Richardson, though he may be induced to come over himself. After carefully canvassing the chances of all the League clubs, we think that, at this early season, Boston seems to have the best chance of winning the pennant this year.

The New York Athletic Club will not put a baseball nine on the field this year through lack of good material. It is the policy of this club never to put a team on the field unless it has a first-class chance of winning, and they think it better to enter no team rather than be defeated.

The candidates for the Yale Varsity crew have gone into training, and the list of available candidates is as follows: Balliet, '92; Graves, '92; Pond, '92; Ives, '93; Gallaudet, '93; Rogers, '93; Chatfield, '93; Howland, '94; Paine, '94; Van Huyck, '93; Messler, '94; Kinney, '95; Hartwell, M. S. This number will be reduced to ten at Easter, who will constitute the crew, with two substitutes.

The annual spring games of the Seventh Regiment Athletic Association will be held in the Armory on April 2d.

The Hollywood Futurity, one of the greatest shooting events of the season, will take place probably on July 2d.

The date of the L. A. W. meeting in Washington will be changed from July to September. It's a trifle hot for the wheelmen in Washington in July, as those who have been there can testify.

T. J. Vogellus will compete in the senior cross-country championships of America, wearing the emblem of the Xavier Athletic Club. He won the junior championship last year, and is a hard man to beat.

Speculation is rife as to Malcom W. Ford entering the all-around championships this year. As will be remembered, he had a very severe attack of fever last winter, which left him as weak as a child; but he is rapidly regaining his strength, and he refuses to say whether he will enter or not. There is one thing sure, and that is, that if he does, he will be in good condition.

The yachtsmen are beginning to scrape the barnacles off

their respective vessels, and all indications point to a most successful year in the aquatic world. Several new boats will make it interesting for one another, especially in the forty-foot class, and some lively sailing may be expected. Mr. Monroe's and Mr. Hearst's launches, *Norwood* and *Vamoose*, may have a "go" at each over a forty-mile course in the Sound, the date yet to be decided upon.

The bowling championships for the *Herald* prizes began last week, and as yet it is rather early to predict, but many of the knowing ones are placing their money on the Jersey City Athletic Club, though the "Mercury Foot" men have an excellent chance of winning.

The Crescent Rowing Club's boxing tournament was a "fake." The fights were all previously arranged, and the profits and gate receipts went into the hands of four sports who had got up the thing.

Corbett and Sullivan have signed articles for a fight, Queensbury rules, before the Olympic Club in New Orleans, on September 7th. There are so many loopholes and errors in the agreement that, should either of the men wish to withdraw, they can easily do so, besides having had a good lot of free advertising.

Jacob Schaefer will play Slosson for ten thousand dollars and the championship. He will then depart for Paris, where he intends to start an academy.

Allerton will trot Axtell in August, at Independence, for ten thousand dollars. Best three heats in five, in harness, one mile.

H. F. Laurie will race for the New York Athletic Club this year. He is good at long distances on the wheel.

William, Charley and Andrew Murphy will ride the only triplet this season for the N. Y. A. C.

Shortland will attempt to break several of the long distance road records this year.

George Work is building a yacht to meet the others in the twenty-five foot corrected class.

Brooklyn and Philadelphia met last week in Tampa, where the Bridegrooms got a sound licking from the Phillies to the tune of 5-0.

The international yacht race was sailed off Nice last week, and, unfortunately, no American boats were entered. *Valkyrie*, which was going to challenge for the American cup last year, won in a canter. She was skippered by Captain Cranfield.

The Brooklyn Handicap is giving the racing men something to talk about this week. Tenny will enter, despite all rumors to the contrary. Many are backing their opinions with money on Longstreet.

The Monmouth Park Association will not race at Jerome Park this year. This decision was come to last week at a meeting of the directors.

THE THREE CONTESTS.
AWARD OF PRIZES.

A COMPLETE set of Charles Dickens, in six royal octavo volumes, substantially bound with compressed English cloth, spring-back casing, and highly ornamented with gold-laid stamps, containing the famous Cruikshank and Barnard illustrations, has been awarded, respectively, to each of the three persons named below:

No. 1. The prize in this contest has been awarded to Miss Rose Hirschstein, 609 North Eighteenth street, Omaha, Neb., the question being "The three most attractive literary features of ONCE A WEEK during 1891."

No. 2. The prize in this contest has been awarded to Mary Sasseen, 232 Main street, Henderson, Ky., the question being to suggest "Three new popular features for ONCE A WEEK for 1892."

No. 3. The prize in this contest has been awarded to Mary J. Woodward, 139 Main street, Danielsonville, Conn., the question being to suggest "A new but practical method of obtaining subscribers for ONCE A WEEK."

THE ROMANCE OF A MAD-HOUSE.

BY ALICE MAUD MEADOWS.

CHAPTER VIII.—(CONTINUED).

FOR a moment I could not tell whether I was sleeping or waking, whether the persistent thought of one woman had given to this woman's face the exact likeness of her I loved; but the next moment I knew, although I could find no explanation of the fact, that this sleeping or fainting woman was indeed my darling. The beautiful face was paler than ever, the long, dark lashes seemed darker by contrast.

I paused for a moment, considering what I should do; then I unlocked my door, lifted her in my arms and entered my sitting-room.

The gas was turned down. I turned it full up, laid my precious, beautiful burden on the sofa and took her hands in mine.

They were stone-cold. Her head fell back helplessly; it was not sleep that was keeping her so quiet. She breathed faintly, so faintly that I could only just hear her. I put some cushions under her head; then I got brandy and poured it between her closed lips.

Whether she had simply fainted from exhaustion, or whether she was half-frozen, I do not know; but for more than half an hour I was trying, and trying in vain, to bring her back to consciousness. There was a medical student living upon the floor above me, but I was naturally unwilling to call him into my room. I was just thinking that I must do so, when the long lashes lifted and the wonderful eyes looked up into mine.

I shall never forget that look; firstly, merely mechanical, for the mists of the long faint had not cleared away from the brain and the eyes saw not; then, as remembrance came back to her, wild, frantic, hopeless, terror-stricken; then, as her eyes looked into mine, there came an expression of thankful trust beautiful to see.

I stooped down and kissed the hands I held clasped in mine.

"Do not speak; tell me all when you are more recovered. Are you warm?" I said.

"Yes," she answered; but she shivered as she spoke.

I lighted the gas-stove and dragged the sofa close up to it; took her boots from her feet and rubbed them softly, and as I did so I heard some of the men who lived in the house come stumbling upstairs, slipping and falling, cursing and laughing. I thanked God with all my heart that they had not come half an hour earlier, or I half an hour later.

Miss Moore sat up and listened, and then caught me by the arm.

"You won't let me go back! You won't let them take me!" she said, trembling like a leaf. "Promise me! Promise me!" "Hush, hush!" I said. "It is only some men who live in the house. No one shall take you."

She leant back again, perfectly satisfied, closed her eyes, and I sat looking at her, wondering what on earth I should do with her. It was just twelve o'clock; there was not an hotel that would take her in. Her physical weakness, and perhaps her long separation from the world, had rendered her oblivious to Mrs. Grundy. She was as incapable of taking care of herself as a baby. I must take care of her. One of us must leave my chambers; it was certain that it could not be she. I could trust my landress; I would leave a note for her and go myself. But how could I tell this nervous, frightened girl that she must be left alone in this strange place during the long night?

More than once I asked myself if it could be a dream—whether I should wake in my bed and find that which seemed so real but a fantasy. I could not understand what had brought her to me, or how she had escaped from the asylum.

She had fallen into a light doze; the warmth and comfort of the room, combined with the spirits I had given her, had made her drowsy. It seemed hard, but I must awaken her. It would never do to leave her without explanation upon her side and

mine. If I left her asleep on the sofa, she might not awaken until my landress entered the rooms in the morning; but, upon the other hand, she might—she probably would—and, overwrought as she already was, she would be frightened pretty nearly out of her life if she found herself alone in my chambers.

I called to her gently, and, after a time, she opened her eyes.

"I want to talk to you," I said. "Can you listen to me, and understand?"

She rubbed her eyes like a child.

"Yes," she answered. "Are you going to scold me?"

"Perhaps," I said, smiling. "Tell me how it is you have left the asylum, and how it is you are here?"

"I had nowhere else to go," she said, her head falling forward upon her breast in a dejected attitude. "I had only one friend in the whole wide world, and I do not even know where he lives. You were good to

the Inn and your door, I knocked and knocked, and you did not come; then, I think, I fainted. I promised the attendant fifty pounds for helping me. Will you lend it to me until I can repay it?"

I smiled to myself at her perfect simplicity. She had seen me but twice, yet she trusted me just as a child might have. She took it for granted, as women are apt to, that I should have fifty pounds, that I should be willing to lend it to her on very doubtful security; and she was right to trust me.

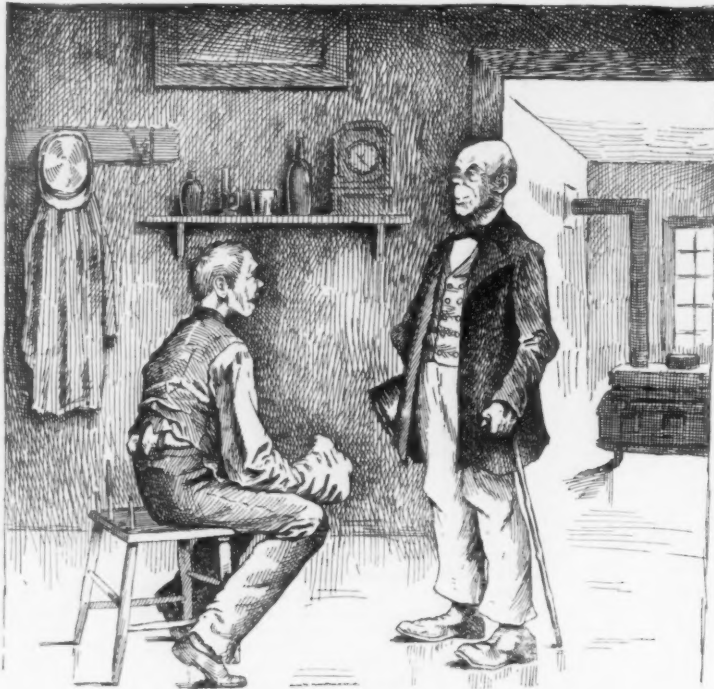
"Of course I will," I returned, readily.

"And now, Miss Moore, since you are here, what am I to do with you?"

She looked frightened.

"You won't send me away?" she said.

"No, no," I answered, soothingly, and taking her hands in mine. "To-morrow we will think what is best to be done for the future; now we must think of the present."



McTERRIGAN—"What ails yer hand?"
SMITHSON—"It was bitten by a horse."
McTERRIGAN—"Was it wid his mouth he bit you?"

me. You"—flushing faintly—"seemed to take an interest in me; and so I came to you."

"Quite right," I said, reassuringly. "And how did you get away from the asylum?"

"One of the female attendants helped me to escape," she said, lowering her voice. "I had been trying to bribe her for the last two years, and yesterday she consented to help me. She must have wanted money badly. This morning, when we were taking exercise in the ground, I managed to get away from the others with her and hid amongst the shrubs near the gates, put on this cloak and bonnet that she had given me, and walked out of the gates boldly, no one trying to stop me. She had given me money. I took the first train to London, and then I walked here. I had such a trouble to find the place. I was afraid to ask many people, or take a cab, in case I was followed. And then when I did find

ent. We cannot both of us stop here to-night, and it is certain that you cannot go away. Will you be frightened to be left here alone?"

She caught my hands in hers; her eyes grew wild with fear, her pale face, if possible, grew paler still.

"Don't leave me!" she said. "Don't leave me! What should I do if they came?"

"I must leave you!" I answered, almost roughly. "No one will come. I will give you my key, and you can lock yourself in and sleep quite peacefully. I shall be back here about nine in the morning. Lock the bedroom-door, and do not come out until I call you. If you hear anyone moving about in my sitting-room, it will only be my landress—the old woman who does my rooms."

She began to cry, from sheer weakness and fatigue. I loved her with all my heart. I longed to take her in my arms and comfort her. But things had to be looked at from a common-sense point of view; and love expressed is apt to drive common sense out of the field.

I rose from her side, went into my bedroom, drew down the blinds, lighted the gas, then went back to her.

"The sooner I go, the better," I said, in a matter-of-fact tone. "Don't cry, there's a dear, good girl. When you can reason

things out, you will see that I am right. I shall have decided what is best to be done by to-morrow. In the meantime, I am glad you are free, and that you trusted me. Only, how you knew my address, I cannot tell."

"Dr. Stone gave it to me this morning," she returned. "I asked him for it. I said I wished to write to you; and—Hush! what is that noise?"

It was only the sound of a good many footsteps passing along the Inn; but, coupled with what she had just told me, though I scarcely knew why, the noise frightened me. Would not Stone perhaps think that she would come to me?

"Nothing to frighten you," I said; "nothing!"

But I felt that I turned pale when I heard footsteps—firm, steady footsteps—coming up the stairs. It was not so that any of the men who lived above me came home at night.

"It is something!" she said, in a trembling whisper. "They have found me out! They have come to take me back! For God's sake, do not let them take me!"

I felt that she was right. I loved her with all my heart, and I vowed that they should not take her back if I could help it. A man may perhaps, under exceptional circumstances, fight and beat four or five men. But I had no right to detain Miss Moore. It would be useless to try and fight the Law.

I might cheat it, though. I looked round the room. There were

(Continued on page 15.)

Colds and Coughs

croup,
sore throat,
bronchitis, asthma,
and hoarseness
cured by

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

the safest
and most effective
emergency medicine.
It should be in every
family.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co
Lowell, Mass.

NEW YORK TO THE WEST
VIA BALTIMORE AND
OHIO RAILROAD.

THE B. & O. Co. now operates a complete service of fast Express trains direct from New York to Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati. Pullman Sleepers are run through from New York to the three cities named, without change or transfer.

The fastest trains in America run via B. & O. R. R. between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and all the trains are equipped with Pullman Buffet, Parlor and Sleeping Cars.

Great improvements have been made in the roadway and equipment of the B. & O. in the last two years, and its present train service is equal to any in the land. In addition to its attractions in the way of superb scenery and historic interest, all B. & O. trains between the East and West run via Washington.

THE NEW ROUTE TO COLORADO.

FIRST-CLASS Sleeping Cars—Electric Lighted—run daily between Chicago, Omaha, Lincoln and Denver, via the Short Line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y—Chicago to Omaha—and the Burlington Route—Omaha to Lincoln and Denver. Leave Chicago 6:00 P. M., arrive Omaha next morning, Denver second morning for breakfast, face and hands washed, ready for business or pleasure. Time and money saved. All Coupon Ticket Agents in the United States and Canada sell tickets via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y, or address Geo. H. Heafford, General Pass. and Ticket Agt., Rand-McNally Building, Chicago, Ill.

For upwards of fifty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children with never failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. An old and well-tried remedy. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE HOP PLASTER

IS WORTH DOLLARS TO YOU

In the right place at the right moment. It relieves pain, stimulates sore muscles, soothes tender lungs, strengthens weak places, wards off colds and pneumonia, eases congested parts—gives a feeling of relief from the moment put on. It does it all—and more. It saves time and doctors' bills, because quickly and easily applied. Worth having on hand for instant use, isn't it?

ALL GOOD THINGS are imitated. The Hop Plaster Company, Boston, prepare the genuine HOP PLASTER, and our name is on both sides of the plaster. Sold by all reliable medicine dealers, or mailed for price, 25 cents, 5 for a dollar.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PLAIN FACTS ABOUT CATARRH.

What is more distressing to the sufferer, or more disagreeable to patient and indulgent friends, than an offensive breath?

Catarrh is one of the great causes of a rank and putrid breath, and when once one is afflicted with this most prevalent disease he owes it to himself, and the courteous consideration of others, to cure the disease if possible. The Dr. Bury Catarrh Syrup, if properly used, will certainly cure the disease. Catarrh comes on gradually, and is often deep seated before the sufferer realizes his affliction. You cannot expect to cure the Catarrh in a few days, but after judiciously using this Dr. Bury Catarrh Syrup as directed a few weeks, marvelous results will become apparent, and eventually the disease will become entirely eradicated. At Druggists or by mail. Price 25 cents.

DR. BURY MEDICAL CO.,
WEST TROY, N. Y.

In Buenos Ayres the police alone have the right of whistling in the streets. Any other person whistling is at once arrested.

The chestnut-tree is said to derive its name from the town of Castanea, at the foot of Mount Pelion, in Thessaly—a locality where it still abounds.

Some of the Gulf of Mexico limpets measure nine and a half inches by seven inches, and possess colossal strength. The primitive Fuegians of southern South America, having no fishhooks, substitute and fasten to a line a limpet, and thus succeed in snaring and securing heavy, powerful fish.

ONLY \$1



ELECTRIC ENGINE.

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PATENTS.

Inventors should write at once for our hand Book of Instructions, which will be sent free to any address, upon application. J. B. CRAWLEY & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

SHORTHAND Writing thoroughly taught. Situations procured all pupils when competent. Send for circular. W. G. CHAFFIN, Oswego, N. Y. Spanish taught by mail and personally.

BE SURE "GOOD SENSE"

is stamped on your waist, there are many imitations but no equals

SENSIBLE WOMEN

all want FERRIS

GOOD SENSE

CORSET WAISTS

Best for Health, Economy and Beauty

Buttons at front instead of CLASPS.

Clamp Buckle at hip for House supporters.

Tape-fastened Buttons—won't pull.

CORD-EDGE Buttons—won't wear out.

FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults.

Short and long waist.

Made in FAST BLACK, drab and white.

Send for circular.

FERRIS BROS.

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ENRAPTURED.

"Yes, my dear boy, I was enraptured. First, I thought it was her graceful form; then her dreamy eyes; but I finally decided that I had been enraptured by her superb complexion." This remark was made concerning a young lady who is known to be a patron of

Glenn's Sulphur Soap,

which is the most wonderful beautifier of the nineteenth century. Pimples, blotches, freckles and ugly eruptions vanish before this

POTENT PURIFIER

as mist is dispelled by the rising sun, leaving the complexion free from blemish and

BRILLIANTLY BEAUTIFUL.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Glenn's Soap will be sent by mail for 30 cts. for our cake, or 75 cts. for three cakes, by C. N. CRITCHFIELD, Sole Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, New York City.

IS THIS WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel generally miserable, or suffer with a thousand and one indescribable bad feelings, both mental and physical, among them low spirits, nervousness, weariness, listlessness, weakness, dizziness, feelings of fullness or bloating after eating, or sense of "gassiness" or emptiness of stomach in morning, flesh soft and lacking firmness, headache, blurring of eyesight, specks floating before the eyes, nervous irritability, poor memory, chilliness, alternating with hot flashes, lassitude, trembling, gurgling or rumbling sensations in bowels, with heat and slipping palms occasionally, palpitation of heart, short breath on exertion, slow circulation of blood, cold feet, pain and oppression in chest and back, pain around the loins, aching and weariness of the lower limbs, drowsiness after meals but nervous wakefulness at night, languor in the morning, and a constant feeling of dread as if something awful was about to happen?

If you have any or all of these symptoms, send 40 cents to me, and I will send you, postpaid, some simple and harmless powders, pleasant to take and easy directions, which, if you follow, will positively and effectually cure in from one to three weeks' time, no matter how bad you may be. Few have suffered from these causes more than I, and fewer still at my age (45) are in more perfect health than I am now. The same means will cure you.

GEO. N. STODDARD, Druggist, Buffalo, N. Y.

OUR NEW 1892 FLOWER SEED OFFER.

A Magnificent Collection of FLOWER SEEDS

200 Varieties, FREE!

An Unparalleled Offer by an Old-Established and Reliable Publishing House!

"The Ladies' World" is a mammoth 50-page, 80-column illustrated paper for ladies and the family circle. It is devoted to stories, poems, ladies' fancy work, artistic needlework, home decoration, housekeeping, fashions, hygiene, juvenile reading, etiquette, etc.

To introduce this charming ladies' paper into 100,000 homes where it is not already taken, we now make the following colossal offer: Upon receipt of only 15 Cents in silver or stamps, we will send The Ladies' World for Three Months, and to each subscriber we will also send Free Flower Seeds, two hundred varieties, including Pansies, Verbenas, Chrysanthemums, Asters, Phlox Drummondii, Bakers, Cypripedium, Stocks, Digitalis, Double Zinnia, Fuchsias, etc., etc. Remember, twelve cents pays for the paper three months and this entire magnificent Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, put up by a first-class Seed House and warranted fresh and reliable. No lady can afford to miss this wonderful opportunity. We guarantee every subscriber many times the value of money sent, and will refund your money and make you a present of both seeds and paper if you are not satisfied. Ours is an old and reliable publishing house, endorsed by all the leading newspapers. Do not confound this offer with the cheap penny schemes of unscrupulous persons. Write today—don't put it off! Six subscriptions and six Seed Collections sent at 90 cents.

SPECIAL OFFER! To every lady answering this advertisement and sending the paper in which she saw it, we will send free, in addition to all the above, one packet of the new and popular imported Love-in-a-Mist, a hardy, erect-growing annual, with bright green fern-like leaves, finely cut, and bearing a very pretty and curious blue flower. Plants grow about 12 inches high, are of the easiest culture, and very profuse bloomers. We will also send free one copy of our Manual of Floriculture, a book of great interest and value to all who cultivate flowers.

ANOTHER GREAT OFFER! Five Cents (our regular subscription price) will send The Ladies' World for One Year, together with our magnificent Collection of Choice Flower Seeds, above described. Receive one packet of "Love-in-a-Mist" and our "Manual of Floriculture." Address: S. H. MOORE & CO., 97 Park Place, New York.

LOVE-IN-A-MIST.

Illustration of a flower, part of the S. H. Moore & Co. advertisement.

THE ROMANCE OF A MAD-HOUSE.

(Continued from page 14.)

plenty of cupboards in it, but they were cupboards in the paneling, which betrayed themselves with aggravatingly bright brass handles and keyholes. If those footsteps coming up the stairs were the footsteps of men in search of Miss Moore, they would certainly look in the cupboards. There was the little lobby between the sitting-room and the bedroom, in which I hung my coats and kept my boots; but it would not do to hide her there. There was my wardrobe, but the same objection applied to that.

The first knock sounded upon the outer oak of my doors. Pale as death, too frightened to speak, Miss Moore leant against me. I looked around the room again, and then a rush of something like hope entered my heart.

Over the door of my sitting-room, which led into the little lobby which separated it from my bedroom, was a cupboard which I had never used, but which from curiosity I had once opened. The whole of the room was paneled, and this cupboard, being without keyhole or handle of any sort, betrayed itself not at all. It was long enough, though low; long enough for anyone to lay full length in. I took out my penknife, jumped upon a chair and forced it open, as the second sounds came thundering upon the door.

"You must get in there," I said, whispering to her, though through the double doors there was little fear that our voices would be heard. "I will help you; it is your only chance."

She rose from her seat without a word and came toward me. I lifted her on to the chair; then, heaven only knows how, flung her up into the cupboard, pushed her and her dress in, with little ceremony, as far back as possible, and shut the door. Then I looked round. There was nothing of hers about. Nothing? Yes, her black bonnet under the chair. I picked it up, opened the cupboard again and flung it in; then, with a reassuring word, I shut it.

Next I turned the gas out in the sitting-room, turned out the fire, went into my bedroom, turned the clothes off the bed and laid down in it for a moment, while the blows thundered upon the door; opened the window to let some of the air pass out; then flung off my boots, socks, coat, waistcoat, shirt and braces, put on my nightshirt and dressing-gown, entered my sitting-room and opened the inner door.

"Who is there?" I asked. "What in the devil is all this noise about?"

"Open, in the Queen's name!" a voice answered.

"What?" I said, sharply.

"Open the door, Dickenson," a voice I knew said. "It is I—Stone."

"Stone!" I repeated, in well-feigned astonishment. "Wait a bit, I'll get a light." I fumbled about as long as possible finding the matches, being anxious that a little of the warmth of the sitting-room should get into the bedroom; then I shut down the window, lighted the gas and opened the door.

My eyes were winking and blinking from the dazzle of the light; I was glad they were. I saw Stone and four other men, whom I pretended not to see. I reached out a hearty, gripping hand to him.

"I can't understand it a bit, old fellow," I said, laughing. "I've taken scarcely anything to-night, and yet I must be beastly drunk; I can see five of you! Come in, all of you."

He laughed back; and looked, I thought, a little uncomfortable.

"There are five of us," he answered.

"The fact is, old fellow, one of the patients has escaped from Wideland, and we think has come here."

"Here!" I repeated, looking round in alarm. "Good heavens! why should he come here?"

He looked at me steadily; but my eyes and lips could lie for the woman I loved, and I looked him back straight in the face.

"It is not a man, but a woman," he said.

"Miss Moore has escaped?"

"Miss Moore?" I repeated.

"And we have very good reason to suppose she has come here," Dr. Molesworth said, stepping forward.

I reached out my hand to him.

"Pardon me; I did not see you," I said.

"Why should Miss Moore come here?"

She asked Dr. Stone for your address this morning, and he gave it to her."

"Poor girl!" I said, sadly. "So beautiful, and wandering about alone! I wish she had come here."

"And she has not?"

"Unfortunately, no."

"Upon your honor?"

Wrong or right, I could forswear my honor for the girl I loved.

"Upon my honor, no," I said. "Look, if you do not believe me. But how could she have reached London? She must have been without money."

"No; whom she had it from we do not know, but she had money. We have traced her to Waterloo Station," Dr. Molesworth said. "As a mere matter of form, we will go through your rooms."

As a mere matter of form, they looked in all the cupboards except the one over the lobby; among my coats, under my bed. Then they tried to open my wardrobe, but it was locked. I had the key in my pocket. I was terrified at the time they were saying, but I determined to keep them longer and shame them.

"Will you unlock this door?" Dr. Molesworth said.

"I am sorry, but I can't; the key is lost," I answered.

He smiled a little, and Stone looked at

me as much as to say, "I should not have thought it of you, old fellow."

"Will you oblige me by finding it?" Dr. Molesworth said.

"I wish I could," I answered. "It's confoundedly awkward having lost it. I shall have to have the lock picked."

"If you can't, or won't, find the key," he said, "I shall have to have the door broken open."

I laughed a little.

"That would be a curious thing to do, would it not," I said, "after coming uninvited into a man's room? May I ask, why this extraordinary interest in my wardrobe?"

"Because," he said, "Miss Moore is hidden in there."

I looked angry, indignant.

"She is not," I said. "I give you my word of honor that she is not!"

"Force that door!" Dr. Molesworth said, turning to the men.

(To be continued.)

A POST-OFFICE TOWN in Pennsylvania was strangely named. It is called Aitch, and this is the way it came by that title. There were in that part of Huntingdon County five prosperous farmers, respectively named Anderson, Isenberg, Taylor, Crum and Henderson. Each of them wished the town to be named after himself, but they could not come to an agreement; and finally, as a compromise, the first letter from each name was taken and placed together, and thereby originated the odd name Aitch.

THE DOLLAR TYPEWRITER is a marvel of inventive genius, and the manufacturers, R. H. Ingersoll & Bro., 65 Cortland st., New York City, say over 100,000 were sold last year. Mailed for \$1.15.

Our Investment Share Certificates will net you 8 per cent. Prime farms of Oregon cannot be surpassed. By our handling large tracts we are enabled to sell at low cost. CROPS AND BANKS NEVER FAIL IN OREGON. Send for our new Prospectus.

THE FARM TRUST & LOAN CO., Portland, Oregon

Madame Dean's Spinal Supporting Corsets

Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of comfort, beauty, durability, and health and comfort. They promote health and comfort, and give a graceful and erect carriage to the wearer.

PRICES: Ladies', with shoulder brace combined, \$3.00

Ladies', without shoulder brace, \$2.00

Ladies' Abdominal, with or without brace, \$3.00

Ladies' Hipless, with or without brace, \$2.50

Ladies' Nursing, with or without brace, \$2.50

Young Ladies', 14 to 18 years, \$1.50

Misses', 10 to 14 years (Girdle), 60

Corsets sent postpaid on receipt of price. Take waist measure over corset and deduct two inches, which will give one required.

Agents clear from \$2 to \$5 weekly selling our celebrated corsets. Exclusive territory.

Write for terms and instructions.

LEWIS SCHIELE & CO., 498-500 Broadway, New York.

Credenda Bicycles, \$90

A high grade machine at a popular price.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., NEW YORK, CHICAGO, PHILA. Catalogue Free.

Illustration of a bicycle, part of the Spalding & Bros. advertisement.

FULL BEARD AND MUSTACHE. To introduce, we present, in a small, neat, and handy form, a complete set of facial hair, including mustache, sideburns, and full beard, all of the latest styles, and of the highest quality. Price, 25c. per set. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 25c. per set. Address: Smith & Wagon, 411 E. 12th St., St. Paul, Minn.

ALL FOR 25c. To introduce, we present, in a small, neat, and handy form, a complete set of facial hair, including mustache, sideburns, and full beard, all of the latest styles, and of the highest quality. Price, 25c. per set. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 25c. per set. Address: Smith & Wagon, 411 E. 12th St., St. Paul, Minn.

SMITH & WAGON, 411 E. 12th St., St. Paul, Minn.

PRINTING OUTFIT 15°

COMPLETE. 4 alphabetic rubber type, type holder, letter indelible ink, ink pad and wipers. Put up in neat box with directions for use. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 15c. per set. Address: R. H. INGERSOLL & BRO., 65 Cortland St., N. Y. City.

Illustration of a printing outfit, part of the Ingersoll & Bro. advertisement.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND STEREOPTICONS

afford the best and cheapest means of object teaching for Colleges, Schools, and Sunday Schools. Our assortment of Views, Illustrating Art, Science, History, Geography, and other subjects, is unrivaled. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 25c. per set. Address: McAllister, 49 Nassau Street, New York.

Illustration of a magic lantern, part of the McAllister advertisement.

SEND FOR FREE PAMPHLET "How to be Beautiful"

54 WEST 14TH STREET, NEW YORK.

PAY WELL.

name this paper, and send for our 220 PAGE BOOK FREE.

McALLISTER, Mfr. Optician, 49 Nassau Street, New York.

PENSIONS! FOR ALL PENSIONS!

The act of June 27th, 1890, allows a PENSION TO EVERY SOLDIER who served 90 days in the late war, and is now disabled, NO MATTER HOW HE BECAME DISABLED. WIDOWS, MINOR CHILDREN, and DEPENDENT PARENTS entitled. INVALID PENSIONS INCREASED.

Comrades: Place your claims in our hands and you will not make a mistake. If you have a claim on file, you can draw a pension under the New Law and then complete the old claim. Four years at the front during the war and Twenty Years experience in the presentation of Soldiers' Claims, has placed us in the front rank of reliable and successful attorneys. BE SURE to write us if you want any information on the subject of pensions. ADVISE FREE and no fee until claim is allowed.

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Mention this paper when you write.

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That is the question in which all are interested. A great deal of money is to be made rapidly, easily and honorably by our agents. We have the goods that the people want, can afford, and will readily take and pay for, and consequently our offer is a boon to every one of either sex in search of employment. It is hardly possible for any one to appreciate the value of the business, and the money that is to be made during their spare hours, and in their locality, until they engage with us. Those who try it, find it exactly as we tell them. Beginners, after being specially instructed, are sure of doing about as well as experienced agents. Pamphlet circular, giving every particular, is sent by mail, free.

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Carbolic Acid of Tar Inhalant.

Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, cured at home. New pamphlet and full particulars free. Address, naming this paper, Dr. M. W. CASE, 809 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Illustration of a person using an inhalant, part of the Dr. M. W. Case advertisement.

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In each locality to manage Toilet Parlor at home. Write details names, send circulars. \$5 to \$15 weekly. Our Toilet Art Book Free. Send Stamp. SYLVAN TOILET CO., Port Haven, Nib

Illustration of a woman, part of the Sylvan Toilet Co. advertisement.

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If you desire a fresh, bright complexion, FREE from blotch, blemish, roughness, coarseness, redness, freckles or pimples use DR. CAMPBELL'S SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WAFERS. These wonderful wafers have the effect of enlarging, cleansing, and filling out any sunken, shriveled or undeveloped parts. Price, by mail, \$1.40. 6 Boxes, \$8. Depot: 216 6th Ave., New York, and all Druggists.

Illustration of a woman's face, part of the Dr. Campbell's advertisement.

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Nursing prevents sickness, wind colic, indigestion; is self-cleaning, easy drawing and cheap. Endorsed and used by highest medical authorities. Once try "The Best" and you will tolerate no other Bottle. Insist on your Druggist getting it for you. Descriptive circular free.

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WAVY HAIR SWITCHES, All long convent Hair, from \$5.00 up. \$10.00 elsewhere.

COCOANUT BALM. The only Complexion Beautifier endorsed by eminent physicians. Makes the skin as fair and soft as a child's. Price, \$1.00 per box. All Toilet Preparations of the Celebrated PATHEMYER MONTE CHRISTO. HAIR DYES. ALL SHADES. A SPECIALTY. Send for free pamphlet "How to be Beautiful"

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HAD TO HOUSE HERS.

"I wish I was a snake," sighed Mrs. Whirlsare, as she opened the ninety-ninth letter, announcing the intention of another country cousin to pass 1893 with her in Chicago.
 "A snake?" queried Mr. Whirlsare.
 "Yes. It can shed its kin, you know."

Pears' Soap

Skin blemishes, like foul teeth, are the more offensive because they are mostly voluntary.

The pores are closed. One cannot open them in a minute; he may in a month.

Try plenty of soap, give it plenty of time, and often; excess of good soap will do no harm. Use Pears'—no alkali in it; nothing but soap.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people are using it.

Varnish makes or mars the thing it is on ten times the cost of the costliest varnish.

What a mistake they make who save (?) a dollar a gallon and waste the carriage, piano, table, chair, or house!

We have a "People's Text-Book," free; but you must send for it.

MURPHY VARNISH CO.,
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 Newark, Boston, Cleveland, St. Louis, Chicago.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.



MME. JULIAN'S SPECIFIC is the only unfailing remedy for removing permanently all annoying disfigurements from face and body, without injuring the skin, which neither tortuous electricity nor any of the advertised poisonous stuffs can accomplish. Call or address MME. JULIAN, No. 48 East 24th street, New York.

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By the use of CLEMENS' MUSIC NOTATION. No previous knowledge of music or the instrument needed. Perfect command acquired in a week's practice. New tunes played at sight. This is wonderful, but true. Recommended by all who use it, including many first-class musicians. All the popular airs of the day written in this notation, at regular prices. Sample sheet, containing full explanations, and one tune, sent on receipt of 25 cents. Circular for 2 cent stamp. CLEMENS & BALDWIN, WEST 38 BANK-NOTE BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

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It is not easily made in these times, but it can be made working for us in any locality. We have agents that have made more than \$25 per day, the whole secret is we have something that every housekeeper wants and will buy at sight without any urging. If agents prefer will pay a straight salary of \$75 per month and expenses. Full particulars sent free to all points where we have not already secured an agent. Exclusive territory given. Can refer to any express company in Boston as to our integrity. Address, (in full,) STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Order Dept. 111, Boston, Mass.

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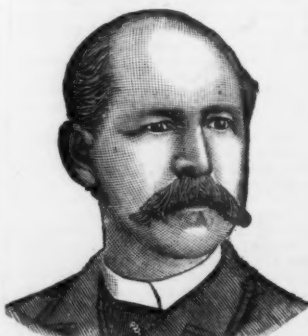
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Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

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